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MAD
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No. 385 Sept. 1999

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MAD
NUMBER 384
AUGUST 1999

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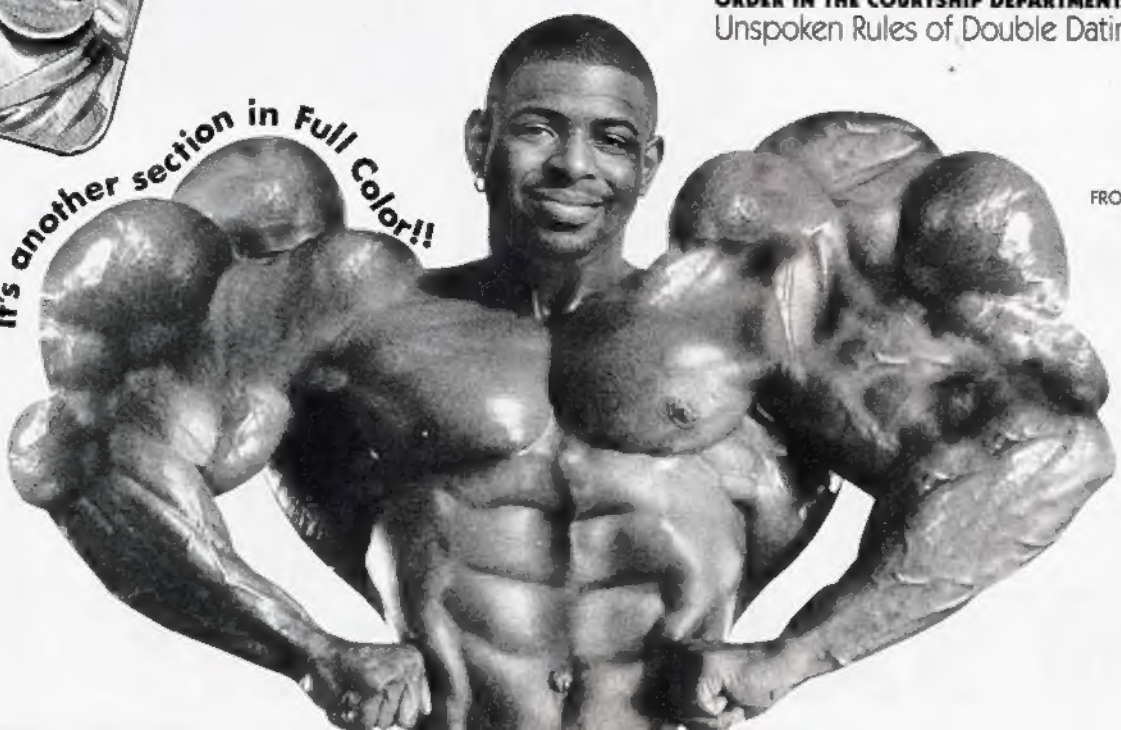
It's another section in Full Color!!



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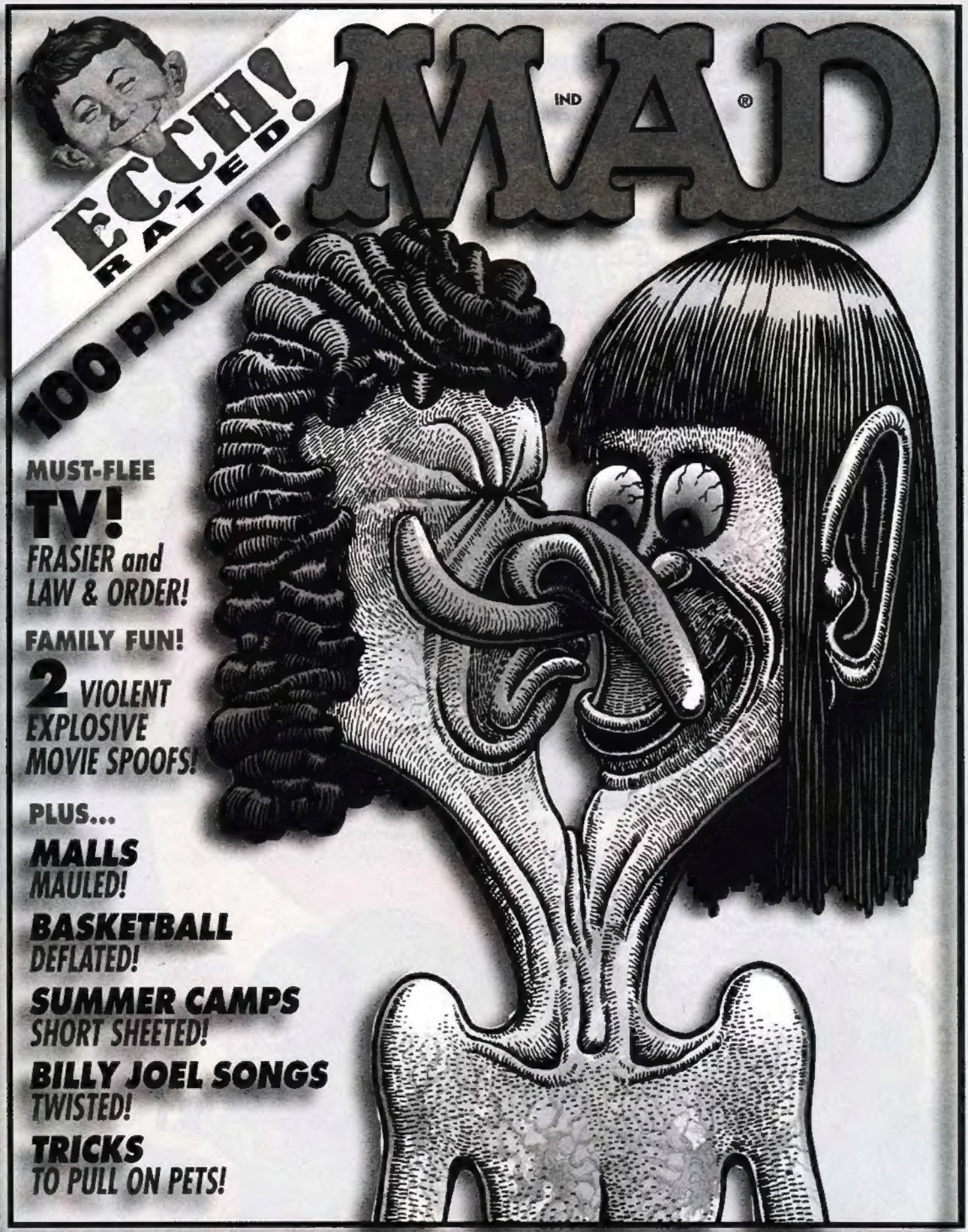
FRONT COVER ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
BACK COVER WRITER: J. PRETE

MORE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MAD

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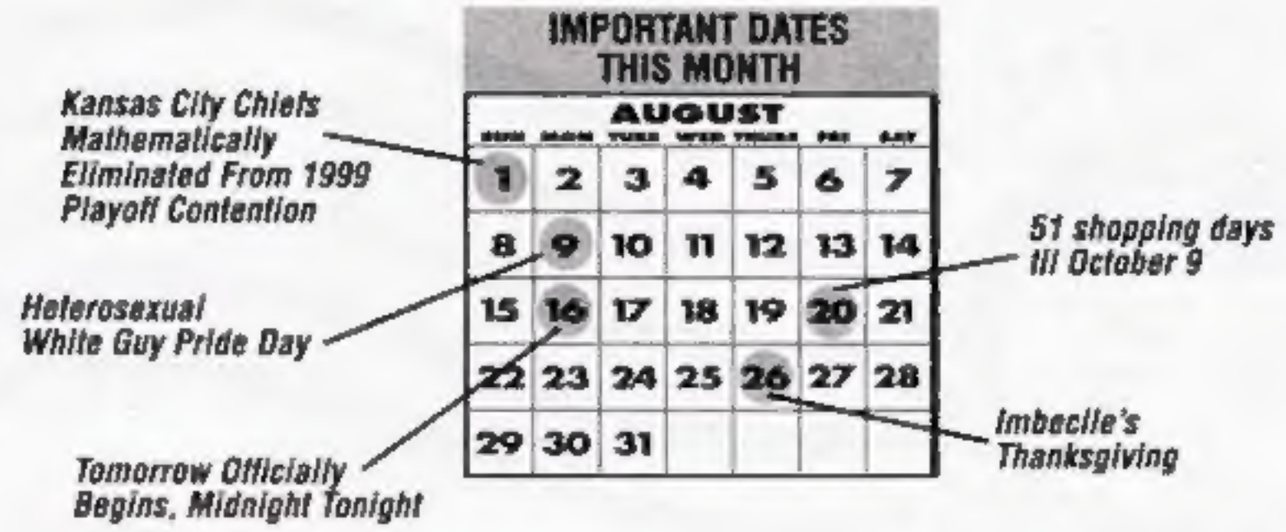
IMPORTANT DATES THIS MONTH
AUGUST
SUN MON TUES WED THURS FRI SAT
1 2 3 4 5 6 7
8 9 10 11 12 13 14
15 16 17 18 19 20 21
22 23 24 25 26 27 28
29 30 31
Kansas City Chiefs Mathematically Eliminated From 1999 Playoff Contention
Heterosexual White Guy Pride Day
Tomorrow Officially Begins, Midnight Tonight
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Imbecile's Thanksgiving

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MAD

Editor's Note

Due to unprecedented demand, the discontinued feature called Editor's Note returns with this issue.

— The Editors

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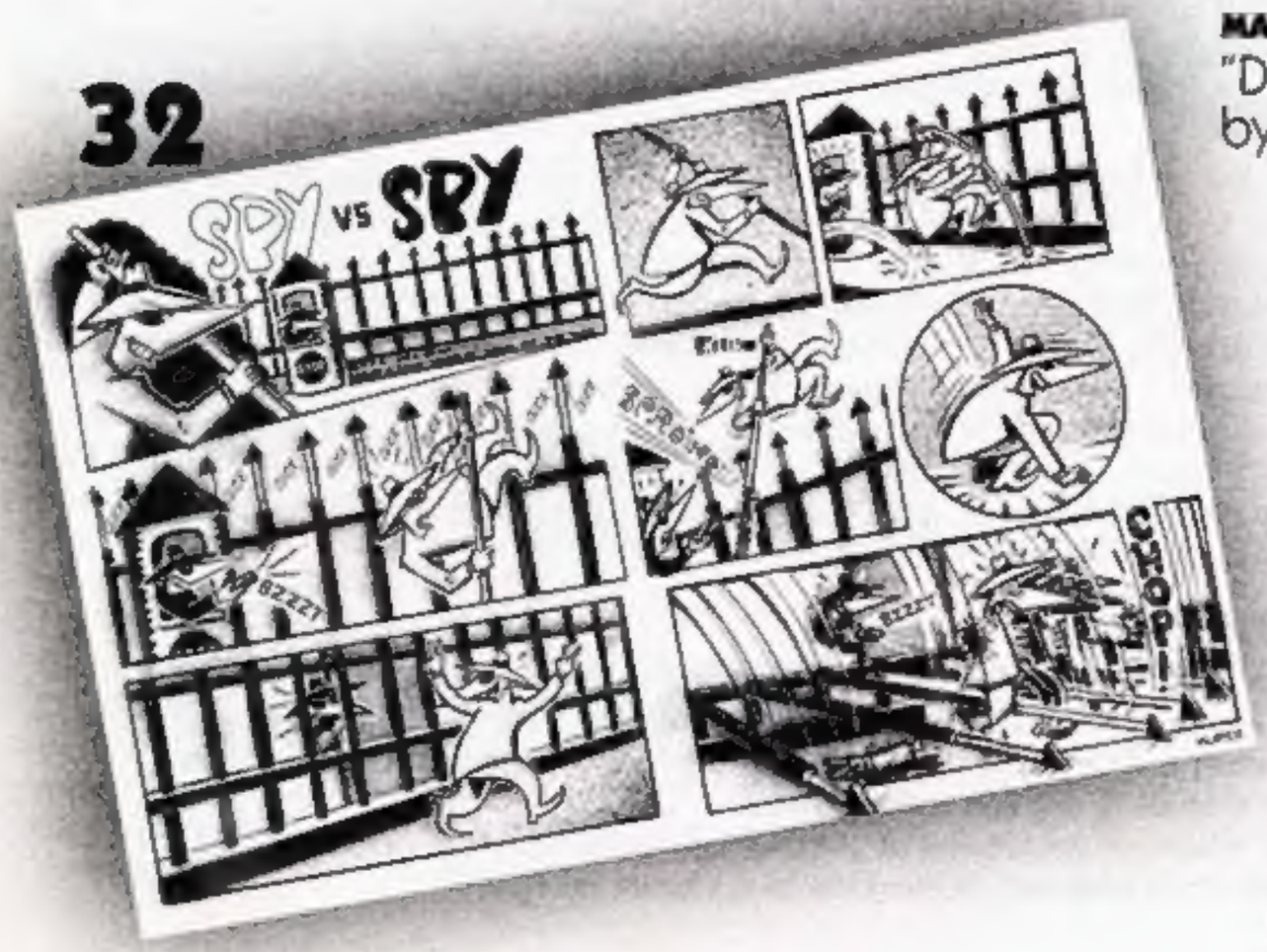


"On their deathbed, no one ever wished they had spent more time at the office — or on their deathbed, for that matter!"

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 384, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

CORRECTION!

Thanks to all of our readers who wrote in asking who the writer and artist for "Monroe and...Las Vegas Part I" were in MAD #381. Well, let's see, nimrods, since every freakin' episode of *Monroe* in its two-year history has been written by Anthony Barbieri and drawn by Bill Wray, we're going to bet the farm that Tony B. and Billy W. are the culprits! Then again, since no one *did* write in, our little rant here is pretty much a moot point anyway!

ATTENTION! CD-ROM ALERT

As we mentioned in the Letters and Tomatoes Dept. in MAD #381, a new CD-Rom box set (appropriately titled *Totally MAD*) is scheduled to arrive in stores this Fall. This set will include every issue of MAD, material from Super Specials and other fun garbage! If you would like electronic updates on the project, send your E-mail address to:

TotallyMADinfo@Learningco.com.
DO NOT send your address to MAD!

At Ease!

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I'd like to make a dumb wish in hopes that I will get some kind of response. I'm in eighth grade now. Back in sixth grade I liked a girl named Kathryn. She hated me and she still does. I had a crush on her for a couple of years. I thought of liking a different girl, but no girl interested me the way Kathryn did. I looked around for somebody else to like, but nobody could replace her. Kathryn was just too nice (even though she hated me). Then in December of 1998 a sequence of events occurred that led me to a very pretty and very sweet girl named Kristin. She just happened to be Kathryn's twin sister. She hates me too. My dumb wish is that you print my story in your magazine because I'm just stupid that way.

Martin Nguyen, Address withheld upon request

Marty — We love these kinds of letters at *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Quick and easy to fulfill *and* dumb! We can knock off early and beat the crowds to happy hour at the tanning salon! We hope that by publishing your letter and making your dumb wish come true, Kathryn and Kristin will see you in an entirely different light. If this happens with you and the twins, we suspect the next letter you'll be writing will be to *Penthouse* and not MAD! Keep us up to date! —Ed.

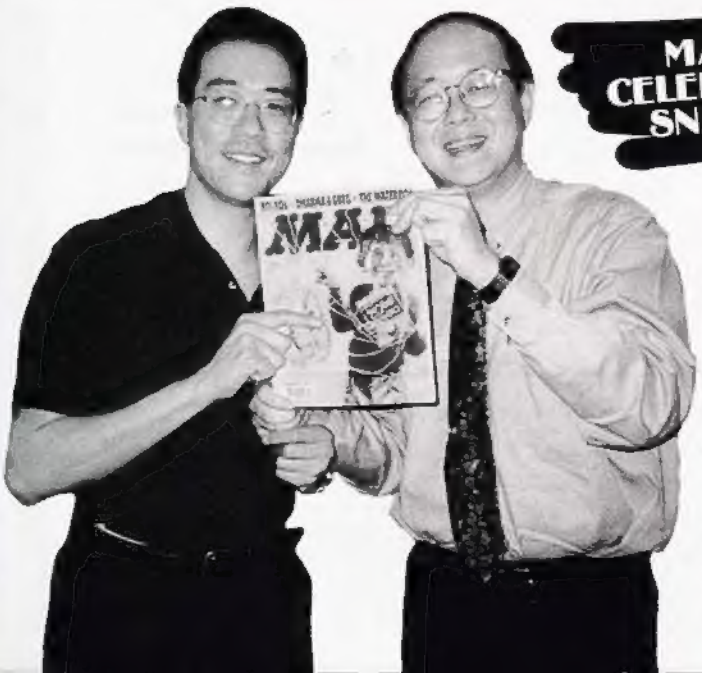
14 YEARS AGO IN MAD

This one-pager was selected in honor of the greatest drooling goon who decided to hang up the skates and sniff the fumes from the Zamboni never more!

ONE DARK AFTERNOON IN EDMONTON

MAD #257 September 1985

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



I live in Singapore where MAD costs almost $8 per issue. That's about U.S. $5 per copy. Therefore I make a humble submission to your MAD Celebrity Snaps in a hope for a free subscription. Not many celebs who come by Singapore are sporting enough to pose with an issue of MAD. An exception was American cellist Yo Yo Ma. The issue in question featured a cover about yo-yo's. Yo-Yo MAD, get it? Maestro Ma seriously doubts whether he is considered a celeb in your eyes but I know you know your celebrities. He asked me whether I actually read the stuff you print and when I told him I had a big stash in my bathroom, he concluded I was truly MAD!

Tou-Liang Chang, Singapore

Tou-Liang — O.K., O.K. you'll get your free three-year subscription! Not so much for the MAD Yo-Yo Ma thing, but because we don't want you running out of paper in your bathroom (just always remember to remove the staples first)! You follow? —Ed.
P.S. Whatever happened to that American kid that got caned a while back? Is it true he's getting his own sitcom on FOX?

FAX MAD At (212) 506-4848

MAD #385 ON SALE AUGUST 17!
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TREBEK TO THE FUTURE

Writer Charlie Richards and artist David O'Keefe are comedy geniuses. "11 Ways Jeopardy Contestants Can Really Piss Off Alex Trebek" (Issue #380) was the best I have ever read from MAD. I've read it through several times and always cracked up! Also, O'Keefe's drawings of the contestants were really funny looking. I just hope Alex Trebek is not offended by this article.

P.C.W., Honolulu, HI

P — Offended? Au Contraire, Mon Frere! You must be sipping some potent potables! if you were a true fan of Alex Trebek (a Trebekkie), then you would know that the Trebekster would love our little treatise! Read on...

JEOPARDY!
March 29, 1999
MAD
Dept. 380
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019
To the editorial staff:
Wow! Alfred and Alex on the same cover. I LOVED it! I read the spoof and found it very funny, especially when I think of what you could have done to me!
Hope you keep watching for more of my pecadillos, and for what we've got planned for you in return.
Sincerely,
Alex Trebek
Alex Trebe
PHOTO: KING WORLD

The Answer is: It is the most unexpected letter and photo we received this month.

The Question is: What is this missive and photo from Alex Trebek!

Coming next month! Another MAD Exclusive! It's the return of our legendary Two-Question Interview, this time featuring Alex Trebek!

IT WAS "THE BEST OF" TIME...

Hey, you probably thought we forgot to print this year's readers choice for the best articles of 1998. We would have put it in sooner, but we were waiting for the shipment of Y2K compatible typewriters to be delivered! This year's list comes courtesy of Jonathan Gratzer from Ontario, Canada!

Best Movie Satire: Ahm-a-Gettin' (The Hell Outta Here) (#375)
Best TV Satire: Just Spoof Me (#372)
Best Article: Old Sportsmanship Vs. New Sportsmanship (#373)
Best Satire of a Movie that Deserved It: Ecch Files: Fight This Feature (#374)
Best Satire of a TV Show That Deserved It: Everybody Loathes Raymud (#372)
Best Lighter Side of: (#374)
Best Spy Vs. Spy: (#370)
Best Tales From the Duck Side: The Daredevil's Advocate (#371)
Best Cover: Armageddon (#373)
Best Back Cover: Cigar Addictionado Magazine (#370)
Best Fold-In: Calvin Klein (#373)
Best Alfred E. Neuman Quote: (#373)
Best Melvin and Jenkins: Guide to Party Going (#373)
Best Monroe: Summer Camp Job II (#371)
Best Aragones MAD Look At: The Boss (#373)
Best Super Special: Super Sized MAD (#129)
Best Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds: Jerry Springer (#372)
Best Overall Issue: (#373)

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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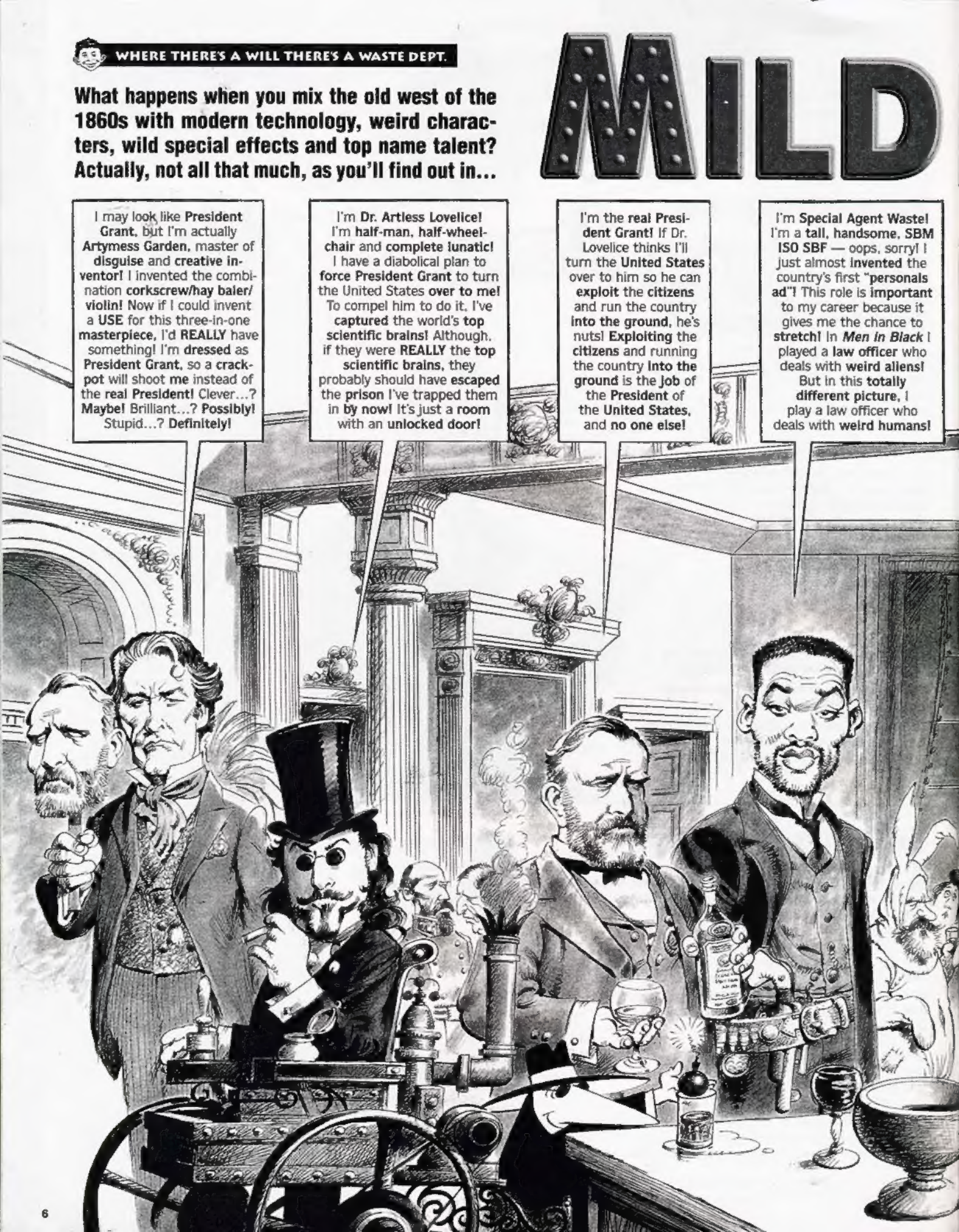
MILD

What happens when you mix the old west of the 1860s with modern technology, weird characters, wild special effects and top name talent? Actually, not all that much, as you'll find out in...

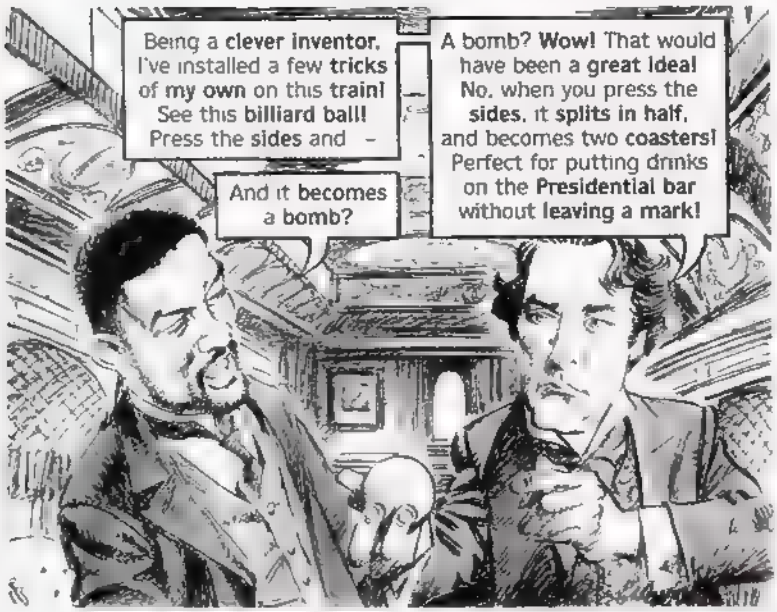

I may look like **President Grant**, but I'm actually **Artymess Garden**, master of **disguise** and **creative inventor!** I invented the combination **corkscrew/hay baler/violin!** Now if I could invent a **USE** for this three-in-one **masterpiece**, I'd **REALLY** have something! I'm **dressed** as **President Grant**, so a **crackpot** will shoot **me** instead of the **real President!** Clever...? **Maybe!** Brilliant...? **Possibly!** Stupid...? **Definitely!**
I'm **Dr. Artless Lovelice!** I'm **half-man, half-wheelchair** and **complete lunatic!** I have a diabolical plan to **force President Grant** to turn the United States **over to me!** To compel him to do it, I've **captured** the world's **top scientific brains!** Although, if they were **REALLY** the **top scientific brains**, they probably should have **escaped** the **prison** I've trapped them in **by now!** It's just a **room** with an **unlocked door!**
I'm the **real President Grant!** If Dr. Lovelice thinks I'll turn the **United States** over to him so he can **exploit** the **citizens** and run the country **into the ground**, he's nuts! **Exploiting** the **citizens** and running the country **into the ground** is the **job** of the **President** of the **United States**, and **no one else!**
I'm **Special Agent Waste!** I'm a **tall, handsome, SBM ISO SBF** — oops, sorry! I just almost **invented** the country's first **"personals ad"!** This role is **important** to my career because it gives me the chance to **stretch!** In ***Men in Black*** I played a **law officer** who deals with **weird aliens!** But in this **totally different picture**, I play a law officer who deals with **weird humans!**

MILD MESS

I'm professor **Tedious Mortician**, one of M.I.T.'s **head** professors! When Artymess Garden said he wanted to **pick my brain** for **information**, I had **no idea** he was going to **throw** the **rest** of me **away!** He needed to know where Dr. Lovelice was having this **elaborate costume party**, and I was able to tell him about this **secret mansion!** I only wish I had worn something **unique**, so people would **notice me!**
I'm **Munitions!** I'm in charge of **explosives** for **Doctor Lovelice!** I've got a pair of **thirty-eights** in my **blouse** that'll leave a **man begging!** I also have a pair of **handguns!**
I'm **OverHearer!** I overhear conversations at **30 paces** because I can **read lips!** Then I relay what I've heard **directly onto Dr. Lovelice's lips!** But I don't think he **listens well!** Sometimes he makes me hold my lips **against his** and **repeat stuff** over and over again!
I'm **General McRath!** I've got a **horn** for an **ear**, a **wooden pole** for a **leg**, and a **pain in the ass** for a **wife**, but that's a **whole other story!** No general has ever been better at **leading** his **men into battle** than **I!** Problem is, I never seem to be able to **lead** any one of them **OUT alive!** Yet my men admire my **military skills** so much, they've given me an affectionate nickname: **"Suicide Mission" McRath!**
I'm **Needa Candybar!** I was hired as one of the **entertainers**, but I'm really here to find my **father**, one of the **abducted scientists!** He's a **brilliant man**, doing quite a few experiments in **aerodynamics!** Thanks to his research, I was the **first girl** to wear these cute little **spinning propellers!**
DRUCKER

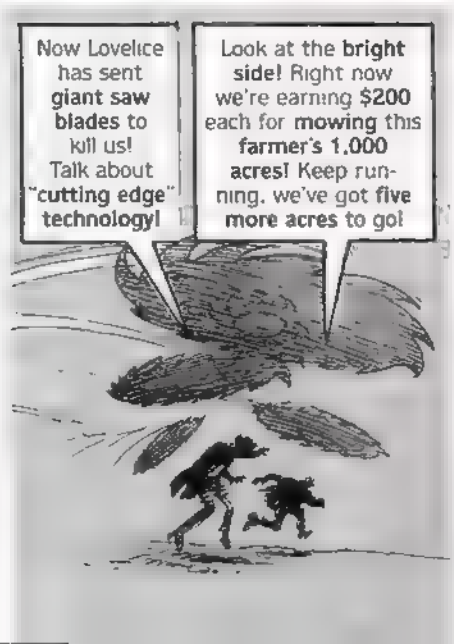
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

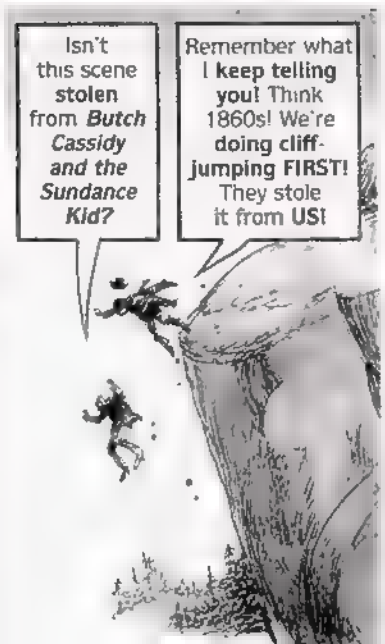
I heard you had captured General McRath, but he escaped from you!
I had him, but some guy wearing a dress interfered!
That was Special Agent Garden! No one on the force cross dresses better than him! I'm pairing you two as my top agents!
Great, a black man and a cross-dresser in the Old West! If there's any time left over from defending ourselves, we'll defend you!
This is our state of the art war room!
A map that shows the Earth as square, some sling shots and a pea shooter? This is state of the art?
It is for 1869! And see this red cup and string? It's the Presidential Hot Line!
Where does it go to?
So far, just to the other end of this desk! We haven't worked out all the bugs yet!
WAR ROOM
You two must work together to find out where Dr. Lovelice is holding those top scientists!
I heard Lovelice has them developing weapons of mass destruction and a low-cal, low-fat whipped pudding, for after the massacre!
I'm leaving for Promontory Point, Utah to drive the Golden Spike! That will join the rails of the East with the rails of the West and usher in a whole new world of late, unsafe, dirty, unreliable transcontinental train travel! Capture Dr. Lovelice while I'm gone!
Do you like what you see?
I'll like it better when I see it in the mirror!
Kinky! I like that in a man!
Wattsda Point!
I thought the point was for us to get it on! You know, whips, chains — romantic stuff like that!
LOVELICE'S SECRET MEETING PLACE
WATTSDA POINT
I installed just the right amount of firepower on your Doomsday Tank, didn't I?
Yes, but make a note — the cannons should face OUT, at the ENEMY! I don't know how many more self-inflicted holes this tub can stand!
Can you read those lips, OverHearer?
They're saying: "This movie is just a bunch of special effects ...It has no real feeling... This sucks..."!
Read the lips of the enemy rebels, not the audience, you idiot!
Amazing transformation, eh? The tank became a locomotive! And just in time! A locomotive can't sink! Nothing can stop my high-power doomsday machine! I've thought of everything! Let's board!
Tickets! Tickets! No tickets, no boarding!
Damn! It's forgetting the little details that always screws things up!
ARTIC TOWARD

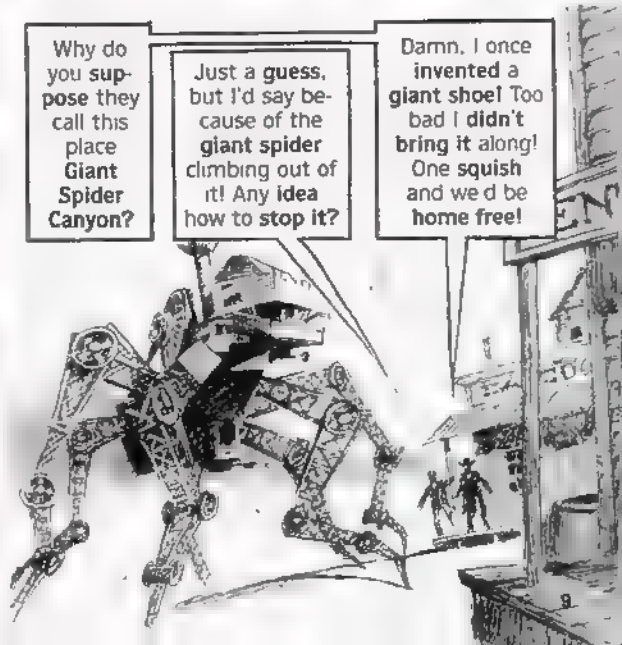

Being a clever inventor, I've installed a few tricks of my own on this train! See this billiard ball! Press the sides and –
And it becomes a bomb?
A bomb? Wow! That would have been a great idea! No, when you press the sides, it splits in half, and becomes two coasters! Perfect for putting drinks on the Presidential bar without leaving a mark!

I'm using this "trolley" to sneak aboard Lovelice's train! I know this looks EXACTLY like a scene stolen from Speed, where Keanu Reeves goes under a speeding bus on a DOLLY, but if you consider that this is supposed to be 1869 — well then, they stole it from us!
MAX KOR

Look! I just invented the world's first smoke free locomotive by sticking the engineer into the smokestack!
Idiot! With the smoke-stack blocked, steam in the boiler is building up so fast, this is about to become the world's first FLYING locomotive!
Lovelice stole our train, and now we're trapped wearing these magnetic collars!
I don't mind the collars! At least he didn't insist we also wear ties! But fear not, look what I've got hidden in my boot heel!
A tool kit to help us take off the collars?
No, swizzle sticks! If someone offers us cocktails before we die, we're all set to stir them! But a tool kit is a good idea for the next time!


Now Lovelice has sent giant saw blades to kill us! Talk about "cutting edge" technology!
Look at the bright side! Right now we're earning $200 each for mowing this farmer's 1,000 acres! Keep running, we've got five more acres to go!


Isn't this scene stolen from Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid?
Remember what I keep telling you! Think 1860s! We're doing cliff-jumping FIRST! They stole it from US!


Why do you suppose they call this place Giant Spider Canyon?
Just a guess, but I'd say because of the giant spider climbing out of it! Any idea how to stop it?
Damn, I once invented a giant shoe! Too bad I didn't bring it along! One squish and we'd be home free!

Mr. President, I'm taking over the United States and re-dividing it! The 13 original colonies will be returned to Great Britain! The Indians, who were screwed out of Manhattan for a handful of beads, will be given a whole wagon-load of beads to compensate! As for myself, I'm taking over the upstart Rand McNally Company, because there's a killing to be made in new maps from all the changes I'm making!
It's me, Lovelice! Special Agent Waste, with petticoats blazing! Your plan will never be put into action! Stand aside, Mr. President, while I fire my bra!
Now HE'S cross dressing too! Someday we'll need to get someone even more macho than those two to keep Federal agents under control! Someone like a J. Edgar Hoover!
Lovelice is escaping with Grant! The only thing that can stop a robotic spider is an airplane! Has it been invented?
No, but I've attached wings to my motorcycle!
So you DID invent the airplane!
Really? I was trying to make a mobile beach cabana, but if this thing flies, that's great!
I'm about to crash into Dr. Lovelice's mechanical spider! Let me fasten my seatbelt and put my tray table in an upright position!
Fear not! I'm here to rescue all of you!
How do you figure crash landing on Lovelice's doomsday spider is going to rescue us?
See this belt buckle? This is no ordinary belt buckle! Inside is —
Tear gas?
No, a banana! But tear gas is a damn good idea, too!
A banana?! Ha-ha-ha ha! A banana's no weapon! That's — *giggle* — ridiculous!
A banana's not a weapon, but used properly, a banana PEEL can be lethal!
Oh no! I'm losing control of my chair — it's slipping on the peel! I'm falling to my. .
DEEEATH
Wow! Love DOES conquer all!
Now that we're safe, Needa, will you marry me?
I can't! The scientist I've been trying to save isn't my father — he's my husband!
I take it then, the answer is "no"?
These women of the 1860s sure have strict moral values! But all is not lost, buddy! Have you ever seen me in a wedding gown? And I've got tons of flimsy lingerie and. .

Each year, MTV brings a different group of seven strangers together and gives them a place to live in exchange for allowing their lives to be broadcast on national TV. Odd thing is, the group from one year pretty much looks like the group from any other year! Is it a coincidence? Divine intervention? Tainted Zima? Actually, they find their near-identical sets of twentysomething clones by making all applicants fill out...

MTV'S REAL REAL WORLD

CASTING QUESTIONNAIRE

SECTION I — PERSONAL INFORMATION

NAME: _____

NICKNAME (that you think is cool but really just sounds stupid): _____

ADDRESS OF PERSON YOU'RE CURRENTLY SPONGING OFF OF/CRASHING WITH:

CITY: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP: _____

NEAREST TELEPHONE WHERE YOU CAN BE REACHED (that hasn't been turned off): _____

AGE: ___ 18 ___ 19 ___ 20 ___ 21 ___ Over the Hill

SEX: ___ Male ___ Female ___ Whatever

SEXUAL IDENTITY:

___ Committed Virgin (but willing to give it up if it'll make a good scene!)
___ Committed Gay/Lesbian, with chip on shoulder
___ Committed Gay/Lesbian Virgin
___ Apologetic Heterosexual
___ Philosophical-Celibate (but non-stop flirt!)

ETHNIC GROUP:

___ White
___ Asian-American
___ Latino
___ Volatile African-American
___ Extremely Volatile African-American
___ Go-Ballistic-and-Call-You-a-Racist-if-You-Sneeze-at-Me-the-Wrong-Way-African-American

Do you have any bad habits? Specifically, something that might prompt your roommates to throw you out of the house, say, during Episode #7? _____

SECTION II — YOUR GEN-X QUALIFICATIONS

1. List all five jobs you've had and been fired from in the past year:
   1. _____
   2. _____
   3. _____
   4. _____
   5. _____

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

MTV's REAL REAL WORLD
CASTING QUESTIONNAIRE

2. What is your long term career goal (i.e. by this time next year).
   _ Independent Filmmaker
   ___ Computer Billionaire
   ___ Website Designer
   ___ Hip-Hop Superstar
   ___ Oscar-winning Actress
   ___ Full-Time Slacker

3. Which of the following are essential elements to your idea of a quiet evening at home?
   ___ Six other roommates wandering in and out
   _ 25,000-watts of stage lighting
   ___ TV cameras and boom microphones everywhere
   ___ A dozen bored crewmen milling around
   _ Millions of MTV viewers watching in later

4. Have you ever had a one night stand with a roommate, then gone completely psycho on them the next day? Yes ___ No _
   If no, would you like to? Yes ___ No _

5. Which music group/artist do you love? _____

6. Which music group/artist do you hate?
   (so we can pair you up with a roommate who loves them!) _____

7. If you're currently doing something important like going to medical school or law school, or are involved in a very serious romantic relationship, would you be willing to jeopardize all that by abruptly relocating to another city — just for a few months of fame?
   ___ Yes ___ Most definitely ___ Of course

8. Who is the Most Important Person in your life?
   _ Me ___ Myself ___ I

9. In the World?
   _ Me ___ Myself ___ I

10. Are you a vegetarian who considers people who eat meat to be murderers (and doesn't mind telling them!)
    OR
    Are you a meat-eater who considers vegetarians to be self-righteous tree-huggers (and doesn't mind telling them!)
    ___ The first one ___ The second one

11. Do you drink alcohol? If so, what kind of drunk are you?
    ___ The funny kind ___ The sad kind
    _ The kind who gets really nasty and starts slapping the female roommates around so badly you'd have to stop taping and call in the MTV lawyers!

12 Have you ever done volunteer work with the elderly, the disabled, or troubled youth? __ No __ No

If No, could you at least make up a story that you did, that sounds halfway believable and keep repeating it into a camera every few episodes? __ Yes

13. Which of the following are your favorite activities?

__ Pretending to be reading
__ Preening in a mirror
__ Pretending to be caring and selfless
__ Making a mess in the kitchen
__ Stinking up the house
__ Parading around the house half-naked (as long as my penis/breasts are tastefully blurred-out in post-production!)
__ Whining and complaining
__ Skinny dipping
__ Arguing about nothing
__ Picking my nose
__ Rollerblading in the dark, naked
__ Spouting politically correct nonsense I heard on MTV

14 If we set you up in a fantastic place you could never afford on your own, and paid 100% of your food, utilities and rent, how would you act and feel about your life?

__ Depressed __ Angry __ Bitter (can we count on that?)

SECTION III — ESSAY QUESTION

Tell us about your best tantrum ever (Use a separate sheet of paper , hopefully several!)

SECTION IV — REFERENCES

List three people who will swear that you are an annoying egotist who's impossible to live with!

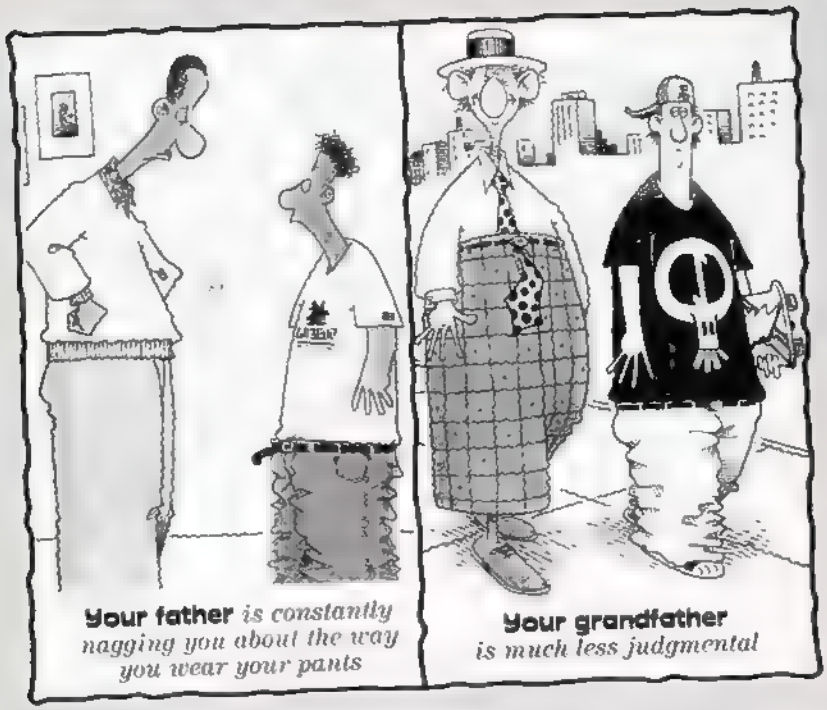
NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ PHONE_____
NAME_ _____ ADDRESS _____ PHONE_____
NAME_____ _____ ADDRESS _____ PHONE_____

I CERTIFY that my answers above — whether true or not — are as hip and trendy as I can possibly make them I hereby agree that, if selected, I will give up my privacy, my dignity and any and all embarrassing personal secrets to: *The Real World*™; Bunim/Murray Productions MTV Networks, Viacom, Inc.; and every slacker *Real World* viewer who, by the mere fact that they're watching, proves they have nothing better to do than dissect my pathetic life!

SIGNATURE_____ DATE_____

When you think of parents do the words "strict," "not fun" and "spankings" spring to mind? Conversely, when you think of grandparents do "no rules," "toys whenever you want them" and "lots of laughs" ring a bell? Yes, you know how deadly hanging out with mom and dad can be, and how much fun hanging out with the over-70 crowd is! But because we like to belabor the obvious and we needed to fill two pages, here's

THE BASIC DIFFERENCES BETWEEN PARENTS

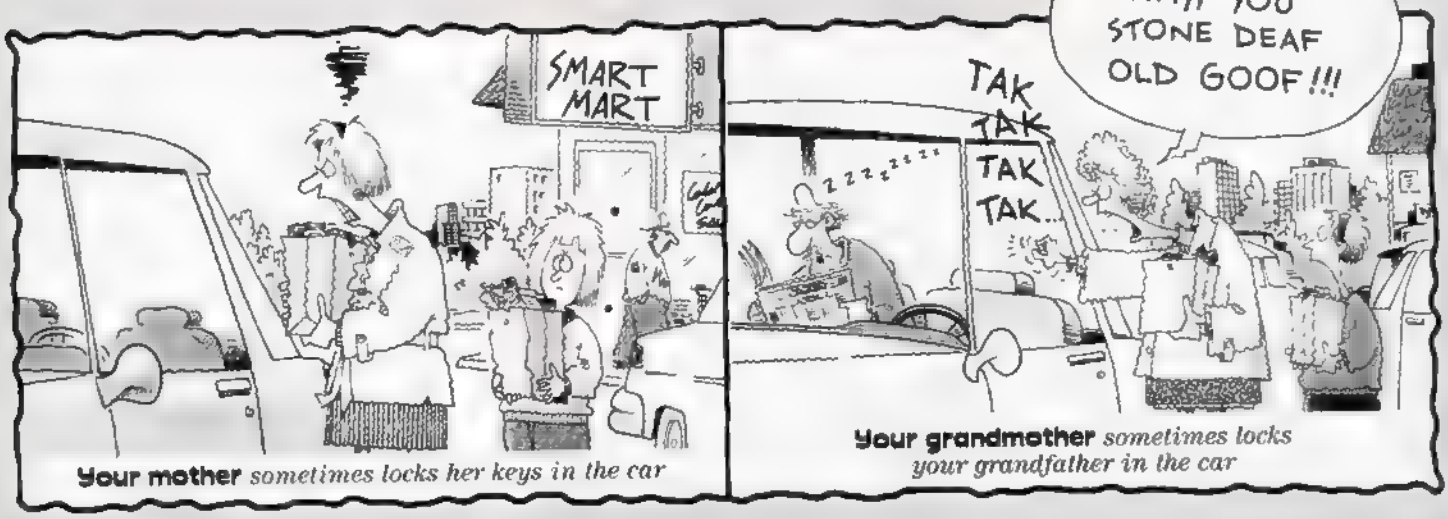


Your father *is constantly nagging you about the way you wear your pants*

Your grandfather *is much less judgmental*

Your parents *teach you that "the early bird gets the worm"*

Your grandparents *teach you that the early bird gets to eat the mashed potatoes before they get all crusty*



Your mother *sometimes locks her keys in the car*

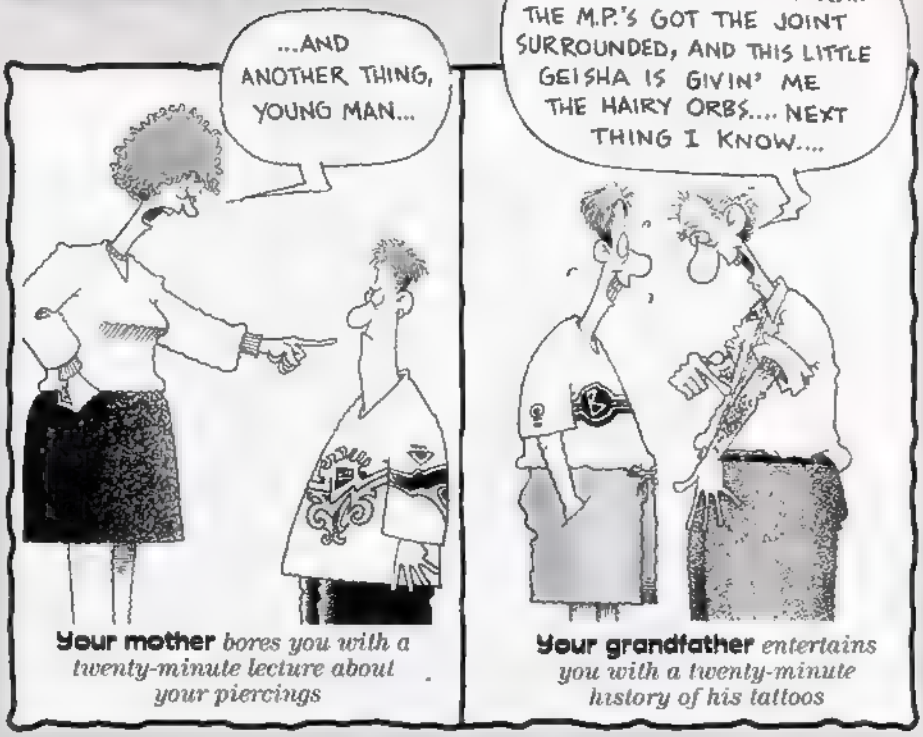
Your grandmother *sometimes locks your grandfather in the car*

OH, LOOK, HOWARD! THE SAME COW WE PASSED THREE TIMES. SHE REALLY GETS AROUND DOESN'T SHE?
$2.95?!!?
LISTEN, PUNJAB! WHY DON'T YOU PACK YOUR SLURPEE MACHINE ON THE BACK OF YOUR ☆@#¡ ELEPHANT AND YOU CAN BOTH START SWIMMIN' EAST 'TIL YOU HIT THE GANGES!!!

Fathers *are slow to ask directions*

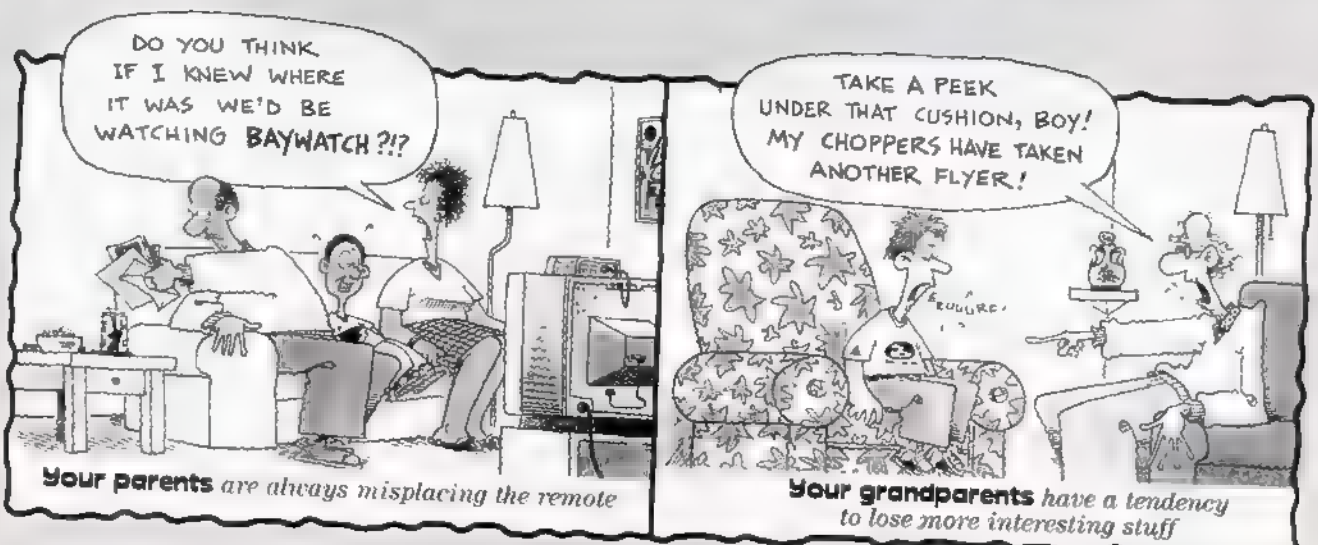
Grandfathers *are quick to give them*

& GRANDPARENTS


...AND ANOTHER THING, YOUNG MAN...
OKINAWA, 1951... I'M GASSED TO THE RAFTERS... THE M.P.'S GOT THE JOINT SURROUNDED, AND THIS LITTLE GEISHA IS GIVIN' ME THE HAIRY ORBS.... NEXT THING I KNOW....

Your mother *bores you with a twenty-minute lecture about your piercings*

Your grandfather *entertains you with a twenty-minute history of his tattoos*


DO YOU THINK IF I KNEW WHERE IT WAS WE'D BE WATCHING BAYWATCH?!?
TAKE A PEEK UNDER THAT CUSHION, BOY! MY CHOPPERS HAVE TAKEN ANOTHER FLYER!

Your parents *are always misplacing the remote*

Your grandparents *have a tendency to lose more interesting stuff*

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

A NOT READY FOR RHYME TIME PLAYER DEPT.

Recently, bookstores across America have seen a huge jump in poetry sales as literary lovers rush to the cash registers. Who is the wordsmith whose strength of meter and metaphor has jump-started this new age of poetic enlightenment? We'll give you a small hint. She's the same genius who penned the immortal couplet, "Got my eggs, and my pancakes too/Got my maple syrup, everything but you." So if you think *those* were bad, wait till you see which poems didn't even make her book! Here's...

slight, without honor
if i could tell the world
just one thing • i would
say • " those stupid
grammys are fixed" •
those industry fools
can never comprehend
• the deep depth of
my deeposity • i have
feelings • i have insight
• i have quite a nice
rack • there is poetry
in my words • hmmmm
• that's probably why they
call it "poetry" • i sang of
ing of
sing
The Lost Poetry of JEWEL
JEWEL

People Say My Words Are

People say my words are cliché
But I'll have the last laugh
People say my words are cliché
But what doesn't kill me
makes me stronger
People say my words are cliché
But only time will tell
People say my words are cliché
But it takes one to know one
People say my words are cliché
But honesty is the best policy
People say my words are cliché
But two wrongs don't make a right
People say my words are cliché
But you ain't seen nothing yet

There's No Stopping
(The Cretins From Hopping)

ScreamingYellingShoutingSobbing
WhyWhyWhyHowHowHowWhen
WhenWhenWhenWillMyPersonalA
ssistantGetTheStupidSpaceKeyOn
MyPCFixedThatBitchIsSoFired

Quatrain Minus One

I
Once in a poetry book
I saw a poem that was divided into sections

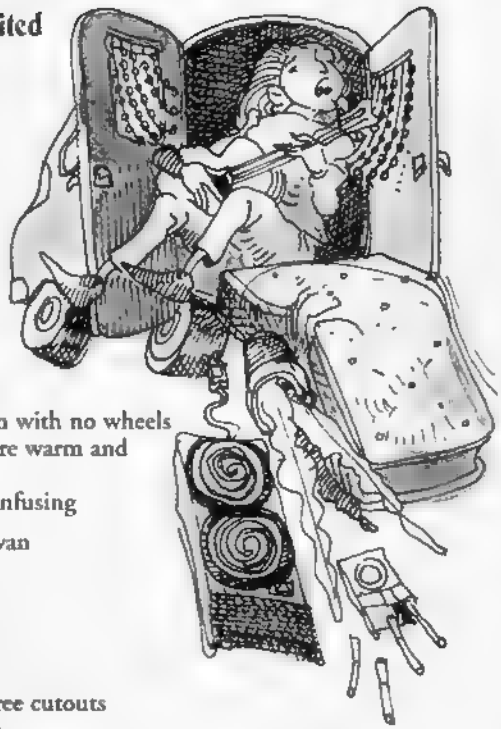
II
It made the poem look structured and official
And very very important

III
I didn't really understand what the poem was about
But I liked that it was in sections

Pink Prison

Sometimes I hate my own flesh
I want to claw at the skin that binds me
I want to blot my milky shoulders
I want to swaddle my belly
I want to spackle my cleavage
I want to wrap myself in velvet sheets
I want to hide myself away in thick
enveloping folds of purple
Then I realize
Unless I flash a little skin
MTV won't play my videos
Sometimes I love my own flesh

Highway 61 Revisited Revisited



I lived inside my van for a year
When I look back on those
times I call it
"That Time I Lived
In My Van"

Living in my van
Peeing in a can
Running from The Man
No cash to fix the fan

belt

A van is like a house on wheels
Conversely, a house is like a van with no wheels
I guess home is wherever you are warm and
safe and loved
Houseboats are a little more confusing

Such is life when you live in a van
Without any particular plan
Half driver, half pedestrian
It's like a yin and yan

g

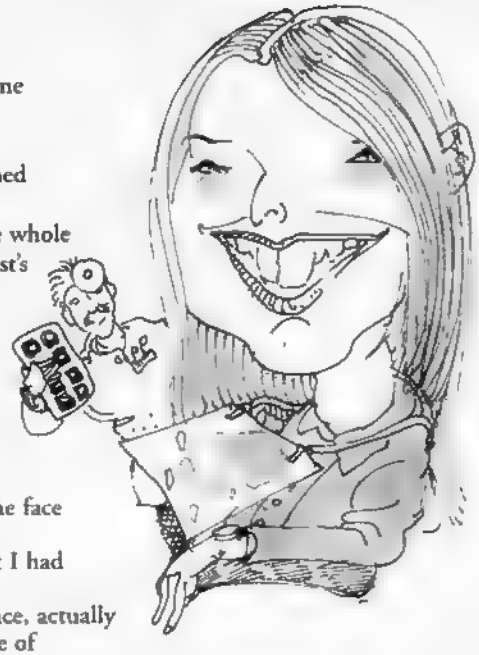
Smelling of deodorizing pine tree cutouts
And gas station soap squirtings
Eating perhaps more pretzels that I might have
otherwise if I lived someplace besides
in a van
And life was hardness and gravel

As mentioned, I was living in my van
I could have used some roll-on Ban
I had one of those back things made of rattan
Yet I felt no need to pan

ic

But do not weep for me
Do not shed a tear for my stinkiness
All the while I was living in my van (which I did, for a year)
At least I never had to endure hearing one of my songs
playing on the radio

Ta Ta Toothy



There's a space in me
That can't be filled
A gap
That can't be patched
A hole
That can't be made whole
But I've got a dentist's
appointment
for next Friday

The Days of Diagnosis

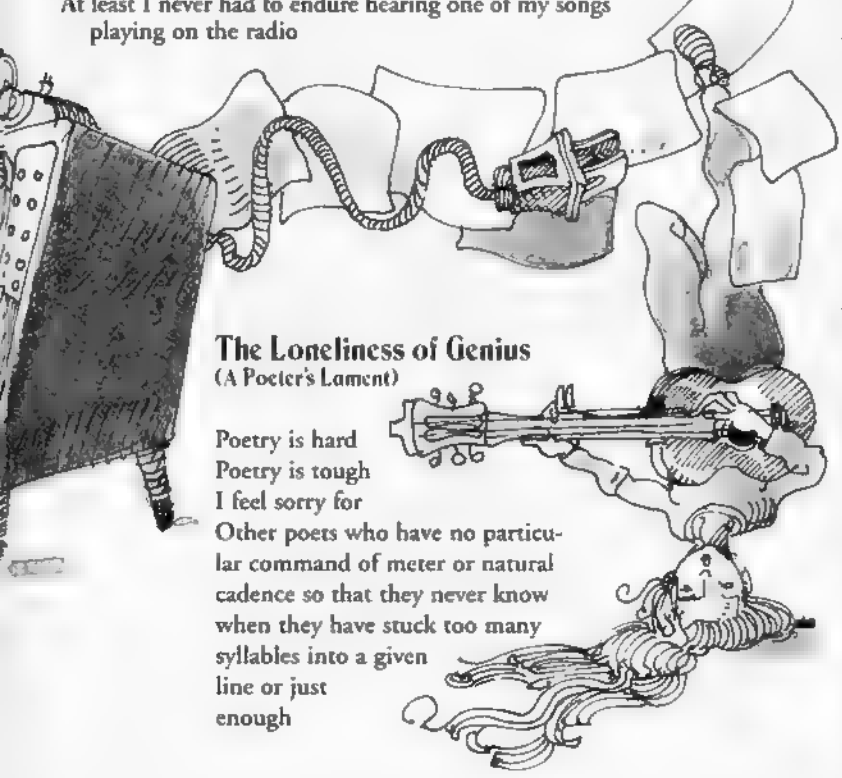
I still remember the face
of the doctor
As he told me that I had
dyslexia
He still has that face, actually
Except it's a couple of
years older
That face is on the front of his head
I would know him if I saw him

Finally I understood
I understood why ideas in school were like buttons
I could never put into their holes
I understood why words danced on the pages of
books like legless kittens on a skillet
I understood why my birthday cakes had "LEWEJ"
written on them in icing of sorrow

At last I was free
At last I was a victim

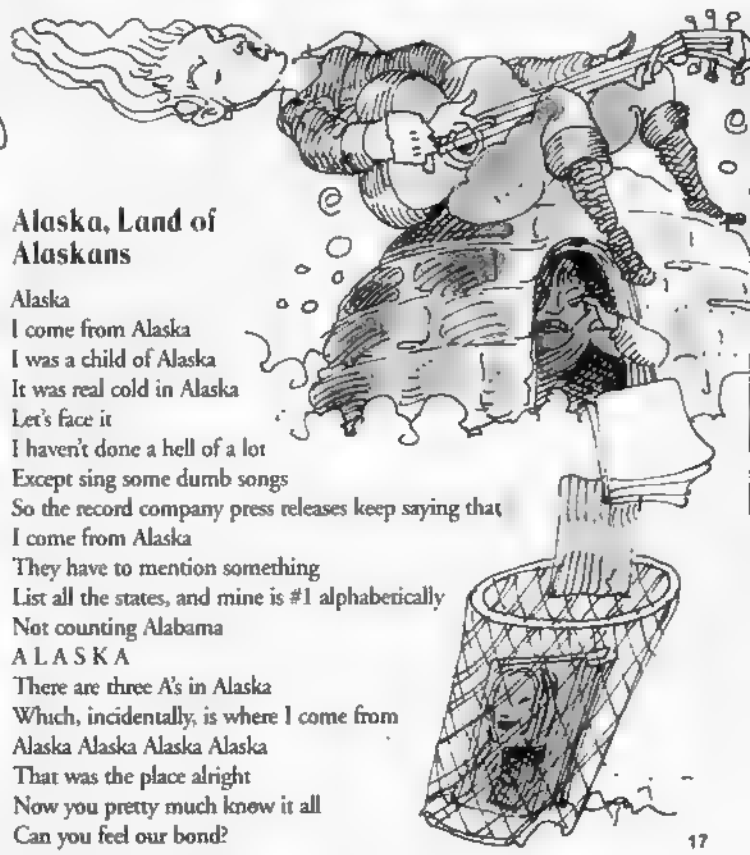
There's only one thing I still can't quite understand
On page 4 of the doctor's report
Right after it says "dyslexia"
Why does it say "Also, your cisum skcus"?

The Loneliness of Genius
(A Poeter's Lament)



Poetry is hard
Poetry is tough
I feel sorry for
Other poets who have no particu-
lar command of meter or natural
cadence so that they never know
when they have stuck too many
syllables into a given
line or just
enough

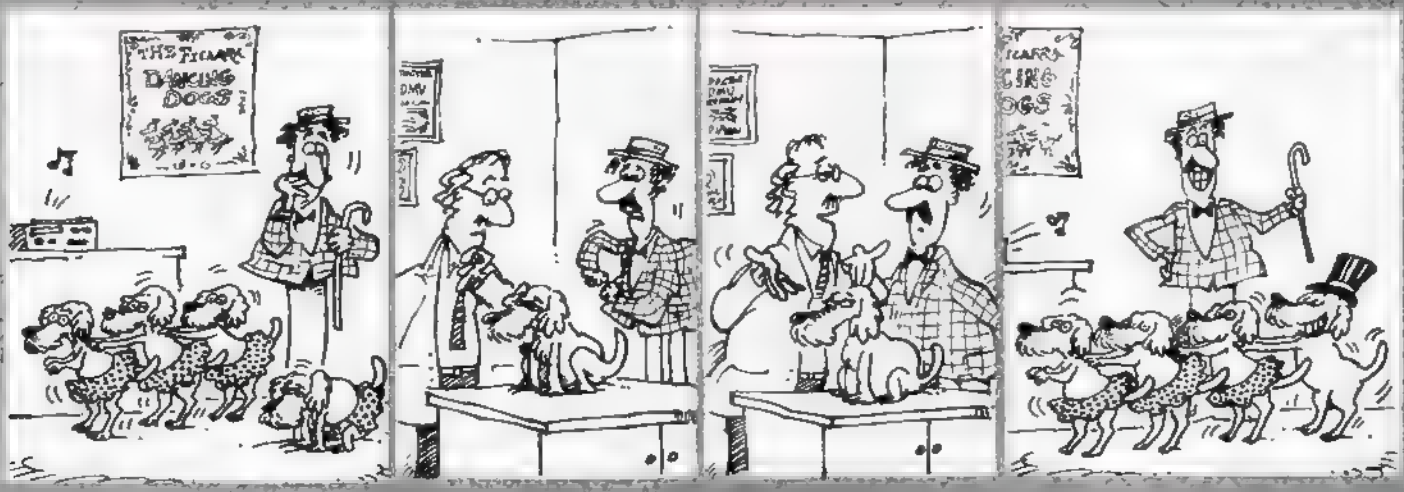
Alaska, Land of Alaskans

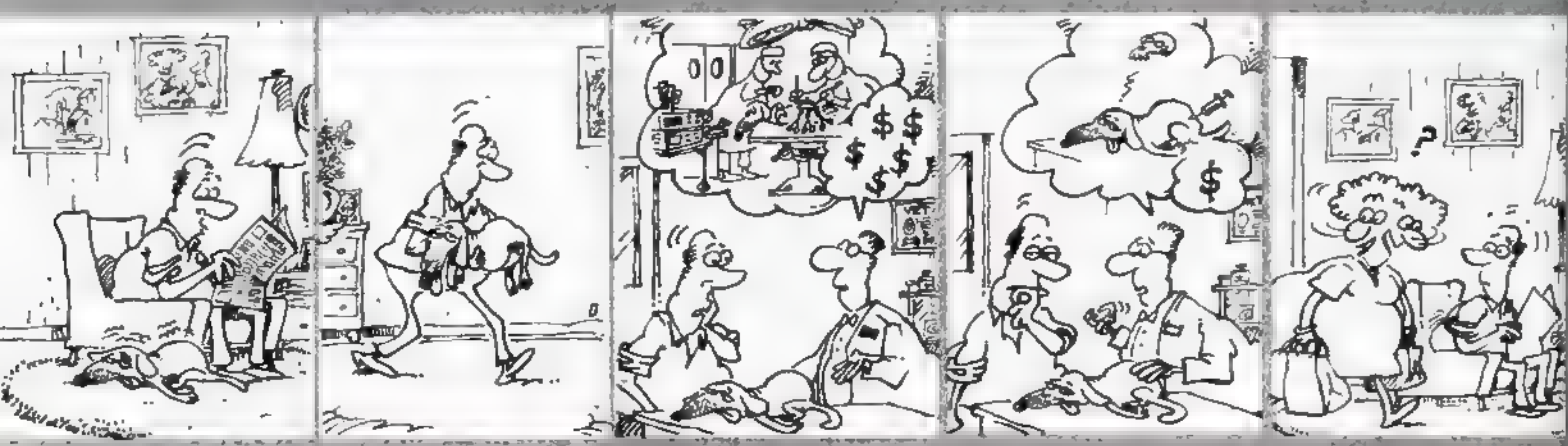


Alaska
I come from Alaska
I was a child of Alaska
It was real cold in Alaska
Let's face it
I haven't done a hell of a lot
Except sing some dumb songs
So the record company press releases keep saying that
I come from Alaska
They have to mention something
List all the states, and mine is #1 alphabetically
Not counting Alabama
A L A S K A
There are three A's in Alaska
Which, incidentally, is where I come from
Alaska Alaska Alaska Alaska
That was the place alright
Now you pretty much know it all
Can you feel our bond?

ARTIST: YVONNE BUCHANAN WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

A MAD LOOK AT VETE





RIVARIANS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

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Short, Inconsequential Article Included Solely To Ease Your Girlfriend's Qualms About Your Interest In A Magazine Featuring Page After Page Of Scantily-Clad, Oiled-Up Musclemen

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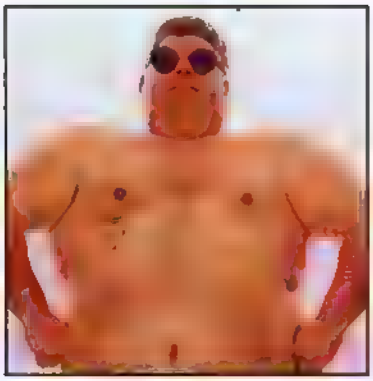
We Haven't Used This Clichéd "Adjective" On Our Cover For Nearly Three Months!

ISO-TENSIONAL CALISTHROBICISED ANTERIOR CRUNCH THRUSTS: INCLINED RESISTANCE OR MEDIAL-LATERAL? WEIGHING THE OPTIONS

LETTER FROM THE Editor



Positive Self-Image Is Important, Regardless of How It Is Achieved

WHEN I STARTED WEIGHT-TRAINING when I was 16, I never dreamed that I'd ultimately end up winning dozens of bodybuilding and powerlifting titles, finally to "retire" at 30 and begin a lucrative career as the editor of a respected fitness magazine. And it's good I never dreamed any of that, because none of it happened. Sure, I went to the gym with my buddies when I was in high school. But in college I learned that getting wasted every night on booze and illicit drugs gave me just as much of an inflated self-image and a chance to score with chicks as working out every day and living a healthy lifestyle.

As I got older, I realized that while all the world loves a fat, rowdy slob of a party guy in college, there's not much of a market for him in the working world. That's when I turned my life around! Backed by my dad's money and business contacts, I ventured into the already-bloated world of publishing fitness magazines. Using the right combination of enthusiastic words and phrases, dubious, repetitive (and often dangerous) workout routines, and photos of good-looking men who do take care of their bodies, I've hit upon a formula that works. For fellow slobs of Farley-esque proportions, a few issues of my magazine spread out on the coffee table at home gives the impression that you're at least *trying* to take care of your body. For girlfriends of these guys, we've got lots of pictures of attractive men to peruse and think about later when your beau is making a feeble attempt to implement this issue's "Great Sex" tips on you.

I'll probably never fit into the clothes I was wearing back in high school, or even last month, for that matter. But so what! The inflated ego I experienced in my drug-induced college days has been replaced with something a lot less self-destructive, though possibly even uglier. Self-importance fueled not by pushing my muscles to the limit at the gym, but by the obscene amount of money I'm making on this magazine.

[redacted] ITTON
—Editor-in-Chief

BULGING MAN

Editor-in-Chief
Steve Glutton

Editor In Charge Of Alliterative Adjectives To Include In Each Month's Abs Workout
"Awesome" Albert Abercrombie

Photo Editor In Charge Of Shooting This Month's Workout From Different Angles So Readers Won't Realize It's Identical To Last Month's Workout
Robin Schutter

Editor In Charge Of Writing Poorly-Researched Articles On "Low-Impact Exercises" Which You'll Need To Do Soon After Following Our Even More Poorly-Researched Articles On "Ultimate Hardcore" Workouts
Bill Hemorrhage

Editor In Charge Of Finding Recipes In Low-Fat Cookbooks, Slightly Changing Ingredients And Then Renaming The Dishes So We Can Print Them As Our Own
Barry Crocker

Sales Director In Charge Of Making Sure We Have One Or Two Reputable Products Advertised In Each Issue To Make Our Magazine Appear Slightly Credible, Even Though The Barely-Legal Supplement Ads In The Back Are What Really Bring In The Money
Ralph Hippocrit

Unqualified Individuals Who Claim A Medical Background Simply By Adding A Few Initials After Their Name Who We List As "Editorial Advisors" To Impress Our Gullible Readers:

Nutrition
Mildred Pycok, VM.I.T., Lunchlady, Parkway Elementary School

Dermatology
Edward Pock-Mark, P.M.P.L., Former Deep Fry Chef at Arthur Treacher's Seafood Shoppe, Paramus, NJ

Podiatry
Doug Eyelet, T.O.E., Assistant Manager Payless Shoes Factory Outlet, Barstow, CA

Sexuality
Peter Puller, L.E.C.H., Night Manager, Hollywood 24-Hour Adult Book & Video Outlet, Hollywood, CA

Sports Dentistry
Jimmy Teef, F.L.O.S., Ten-Year-Old Son of Our UPS Man Who Once Caught a Flying Molar at a Rangers Game

Sports Urology
Roger Tinkle, P.P., Janitor, Men's Restrooms, Candlestick Park, South San Francisco, CA

Weight Control
Luis Obese, F.A.T., Bacon Wrangler, All-You-Can-Eat Breakfast Bar at Bob's Big Boy, Santa Fe, NM

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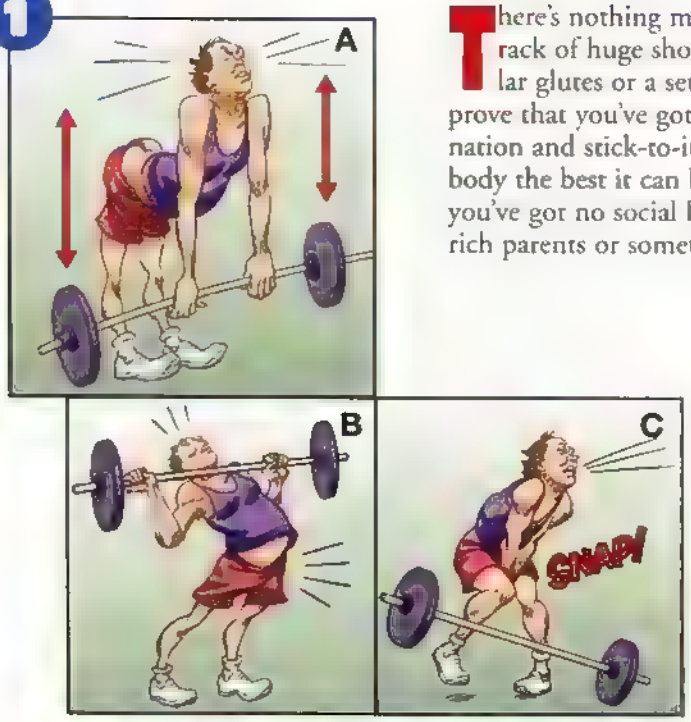
By Jim Ratt

There's nothing more eye-catching than a rack of huge shoulders, a slab of muscular glutes or a set of ripped abs. They prove that you've got the strength, determination and stick-to-it-iveness to make your body the best it can be. They also prove that you've got no social life and a trust fund or rich parents or something because the only way you'll get a body like that is to quit your job and spend 16 hours in a gym every day. The exercises illustrated below include a variety of movements to work your armal, chestal and shoulderal muscles from all angles, and were developed exclusively to look slightly different from the otherwise identical routine we published last issue.

1



Decline Reverse Lateral Pec Pull

Grasp barbell firmly with both hands (A), lift it off the floor with much difficulty (B), and continue lifting despite any pain (C). Perform 17 repetitions or until you hear a snap in your groin rendering your testicles useless.

2

Side-Lateral Pec Cramp

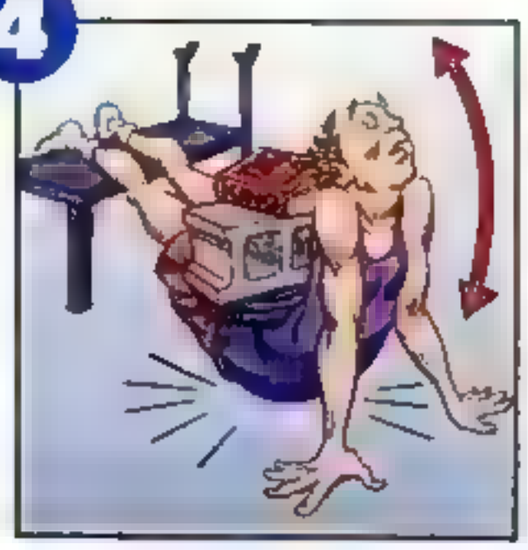
With each hand firmly grasping a dumbbell, just stand there and lift them over your head, again and again. You needed a magazine to tell you this? Which one is the real dumbbell?

3

Wide-Grip Inclined Pec Burn

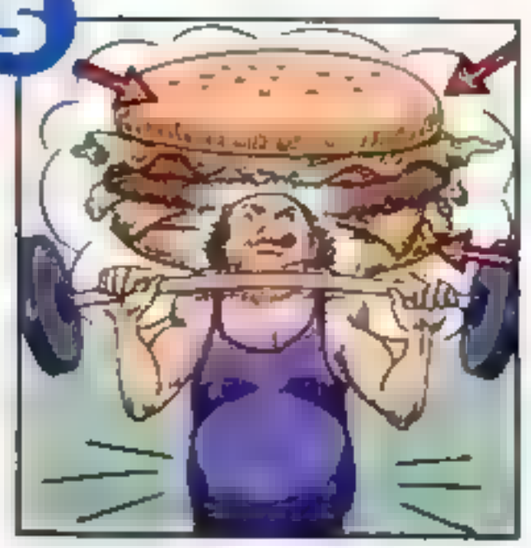
Holding the end of a barbell, proceed to pull it up towards your body while fending off smart-ass remarks from people who think you're using it incorrectly. Perform 6 repetitions.

Bulging Man Writer: Scott Mako Artist: Scott Bricher Photographer: Irving Schild



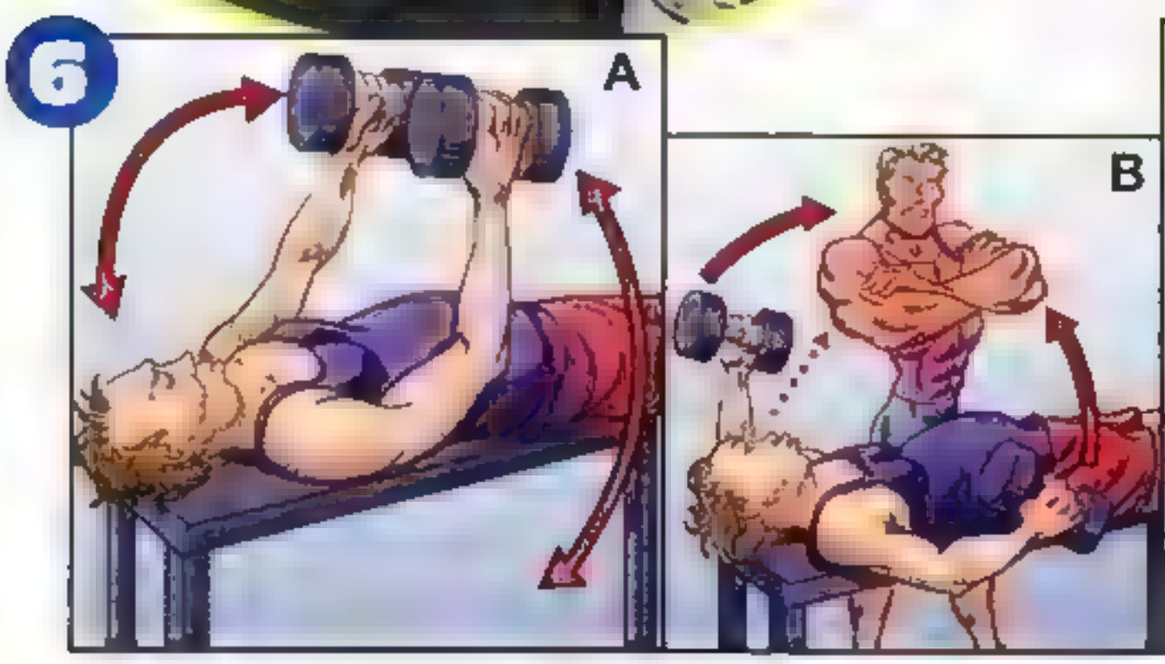
Kneeling Shoulder Popover

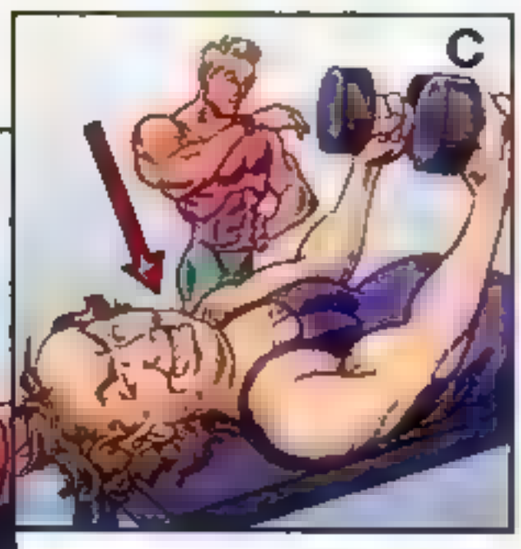
With a weight on your back and your feet on a bench, lower your chest to the ground in push-up form. If a standard weight is not available, you may use a cement block or a Stephen King novel. Perform 12 repetitions.



Escalated Pec Elevation Squat

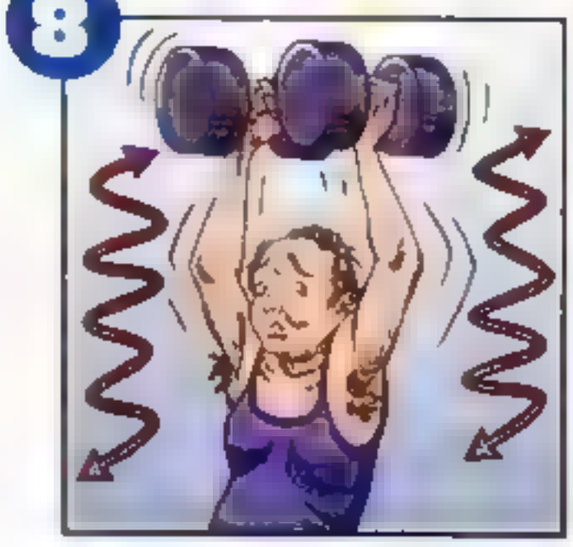
Raise barbell to chin, then lower again, keeping head and neck straight and mind fixed on that Super-Sized Quarter-Pounder with Cheese you're going to ruin all your hard work with as soon as you're done here. Perform 10 repetitions.





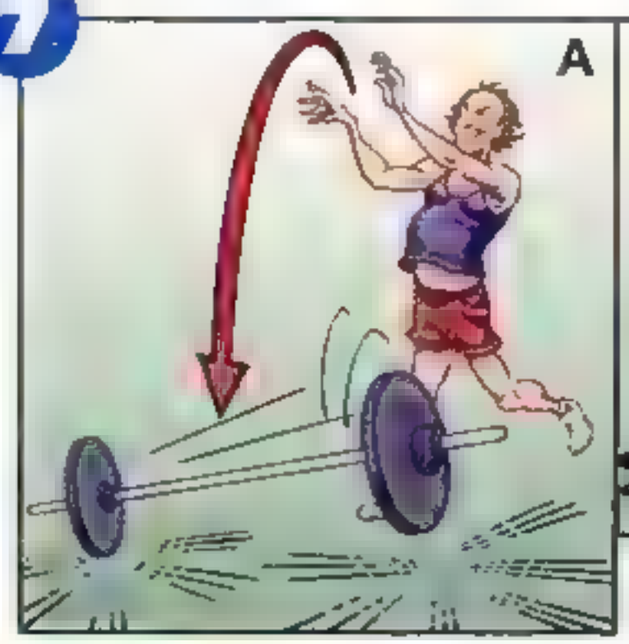
Straddled Lower Pec Snaps

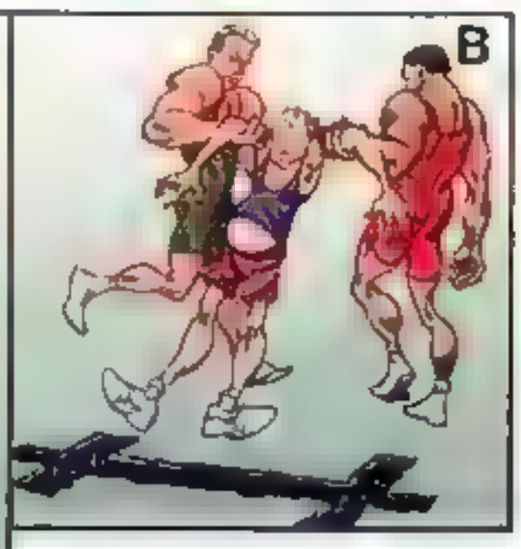
Lay down on weight bench and raise dumbbells over head (A). Pause. Perform 8 repetitions. See gym rat with body you'll never have wait patiently for the bench you're on (B). Perform another 10 reps really slowly just to irritate him (C).



Double Arm Dip with Sprinkles

Grasp dumbbells in hands and extend arms over head. Pause to realize these dumbbells are a lot heavier than they look. Debate whether or not to go to the rack and replace them with a lighter set and risk looking like a wuss in front of all the jocks. Ultimately exhaust yourself with 3 lousy reps with the heavy dumbbells. Yeah, like they were even looking at you, you paranoid freak.



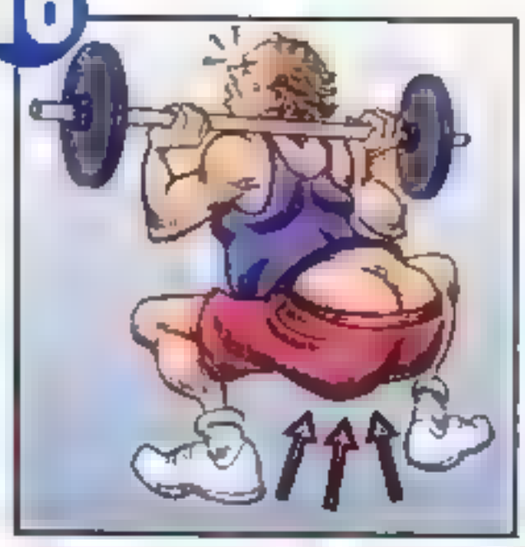


Concentrated Arm Isolation Curl with Pulp

Lift barbell over head and across shoulders. Without injury to your own body, suddenly drop barbell and see how much damage you can do to the floor (A). Perform 15 repetitions or as many as you can before your gym membership is revoked (B)

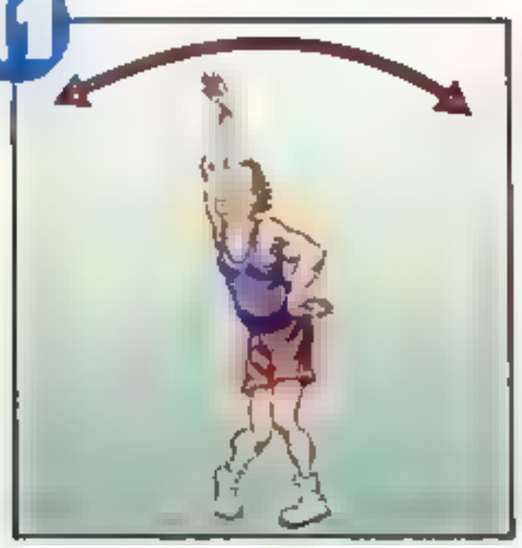
Front Extended Leg Throe

Lie on your back. Decide on one set of crazy leg movements and do them over and over for 12 repetitions. If you just lie there flailing without any definite pattern, people may think you're having a seizure or something.



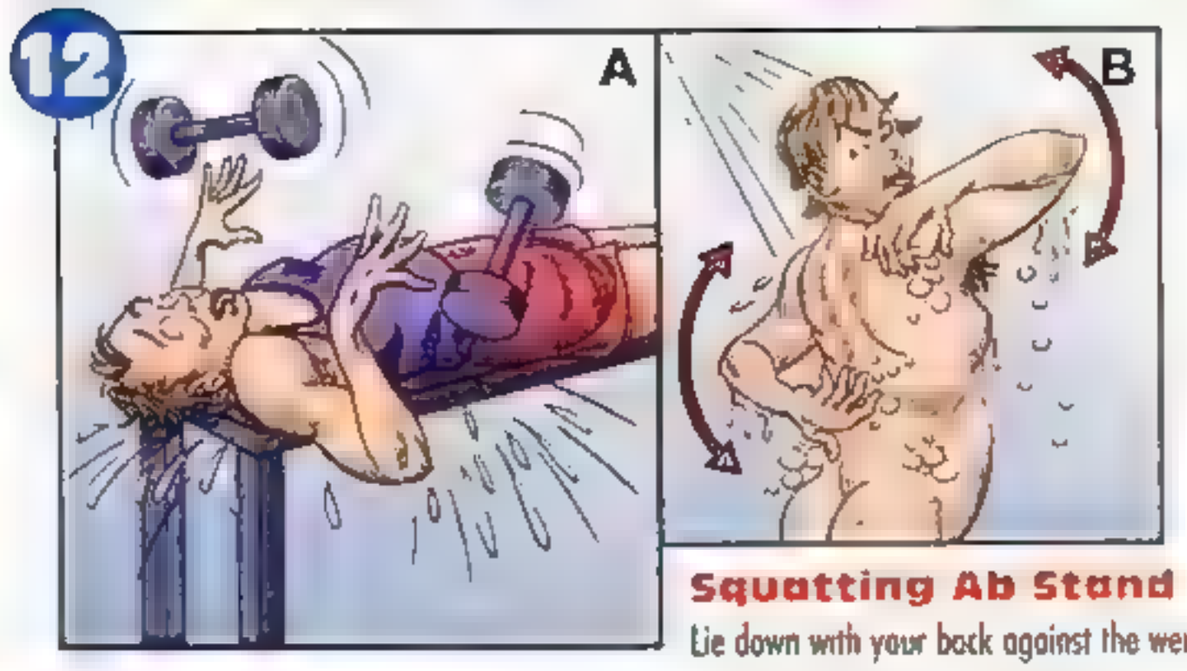
Bent-Over Ab Convulsion

With barbell squarely across back of shoulders, make constipated grunting sounds while keeping the bowels stationary. Perform 8 repetitions.



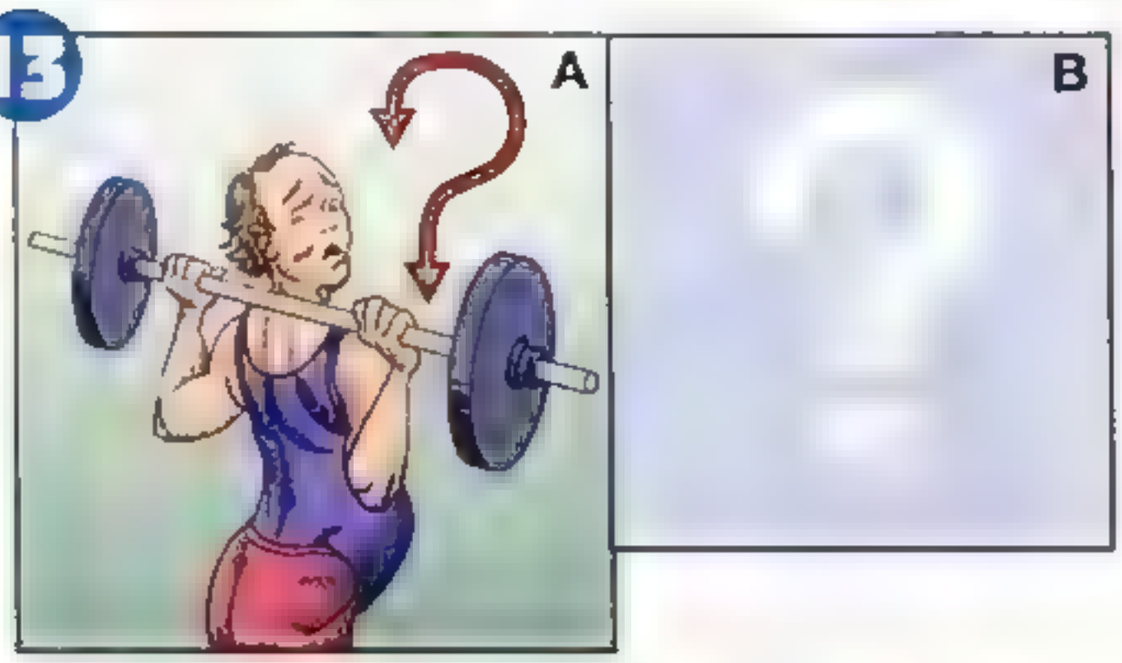
Contorted Ab Wince

Place one hand on hip, raise other hand over head in exaggerated "G'night Everybody" sign-off wave reminiscent of celebrity variety shows of the mid-1970s. Perform 12 repehtions.



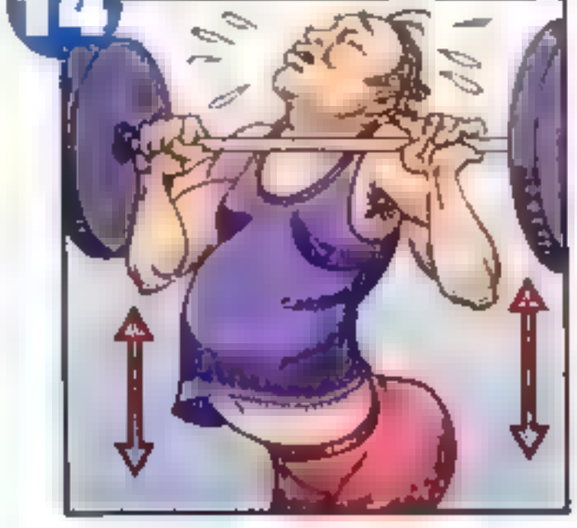
Squatting Ab Stand

Lie down with your back against the weight bench. Now grasp two dumbbells— Ew! Did you remember to wipe it off before you laid down? Oh, gross, now you've got some other guy's sweat all over your back (A) Head off to showers, scrub back vigorously (B). Perform 6 repetitions.



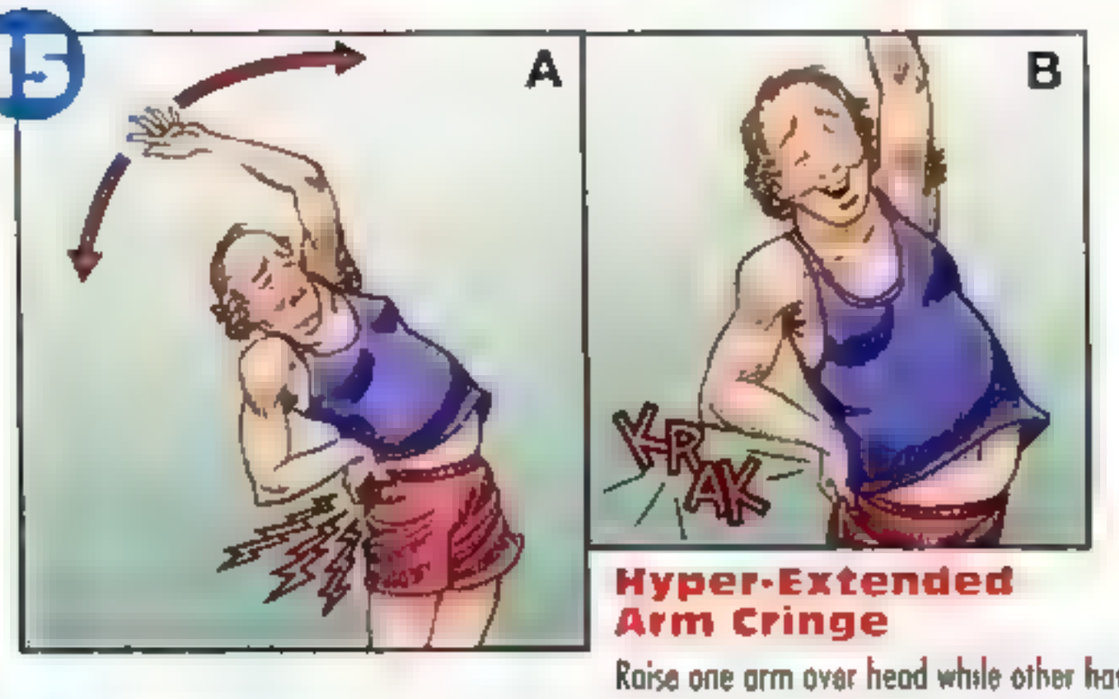
Racking Shoulder Heave

Pick up a barbell and hold it up against the back of your shoulders (A). There was more to this particular exercise but we lost the other illustration in this sequence, so you might want to improvise (B) Whatever you decide on, perform 12 repetitions.



Disinterested Shoulder Shrug

Grasping barbell firmly with both hands, lift it up to your chin. God, it's heavy! You're going to wake up screaming in pain tomorrow morning Perform 10 repetitions anyway



Hyper-Extended Arm Cringe

Raise one arm over head while other hand rests on hip (A). Lean over to side until you hear vertebrae (knocked out of place from previous ill-performed exercises) snap back into place (B). Perform as many repetitions as necessary to stand upright again

Fast-Forward Shoulder Grab

With one hand on your hip, raise your other arm over your head and lean to the side. Perform 10 reps or until you've hailed a cab, whichever comes first.

Splitting Pec Pulldown

While holding one hand firmly on hip, raise other hand over head to distract flies from your wet, stinking hair, you sweaty bastard. Perform 8 repetitions, and be sure to have horsefly-bite salve handy if exercising outdoors.

Over/Under Kneeling Arm Tear

Grasping the floor or ground with open palms, and grasping your sneakers with your toes, and grasping a bench with your sneakers, and grasping a weight with your back, proceed to slowly lower your chest so that it may grasp the ground. Pause, then reverse the procedure and push upwards, releasing your chestal grasp. Perform 8 repetitions.

Saluting Your Efforts Towards a Better Mind and Body

Keeping Our Finger on the Irregular and Unhealthy Pulse of America's Fitness-Obsessed Man, While Ignoring the Fact That the Following Article Has Nothing to Do With Any Meaningful Developments in the Field of Health.

By Mike Owdashaip, C.S.F.P.T.S.C.

Photo By Sean Kahl

Large homoerotic photos like this one serve to frighten and/or distract you from noticing what a load of crap these articles are while taking up about a quarter of the page and providing valuable filler.

At *Bulging Man*, we're proud to bring you articles each month that promote a robust, healthy life: a healthy life for you by introducing new variations to your workout routine, and, by shamelessly re-packaging the exact same workout that we've run for the last 18 issues, a robust, healthy life for us.

But let's face it: if our workout advice were actually effective, why do we fill our magazine with page after page of ads for shady workout drugs and "Get-Huge-Fast-Without-Exercise" devices?

If each issue's requisite "healthy sex" article actually applied to you and could improve your love life, why do we always run an ad on the opposite page for a series of videos that promises to do the same thing?

If our monthly nutrition columns which tell you how to cut down on fat and lose weight had any basis in reality, why are most of our advertisers hawking fat-burning pills and liposuction?

"Remember: It's the *quality* of the bulge that counts"

Why? Why do all our articles, features and columns say one thing and all of the advertising we run contradict them? The answer is that a true fitness buff like you doesn't care enough to ask the question. In fact, a true fitness buff like you isn't even a true fitness buff. You're just some poor schmuck who picked this magazine up at the newsstand because this time – and, damn, you mean it! – you're going to get in shape for real (unlike the last two dozen times over the last five years). Once again, you've realized that there are a million other guys who are better looking than you and who get more girls than you, and you're clinging to the hope that a badly-researched fitness magazine can give you the direction you need to turn you from a geek into a Greek god. And if not, hell, there's all those 900 numbers in the back that you can call after you've realized it's still not happening for you and you just want to get off.

But we salute you, fitness buff. It's your confused yet vain, never-say-die-until-the-tiniest-setback attitude that allows us to get away with so much. How else could a magazine seemingly obsessed with staying healthy sell full-page ads to cigar-of-the-month clubs? So while you're flipping through page after page of advertisements for some product or service to help you in your battle against hair loss, we take our hat off to you, and encourage you to go out, spend twenty minutes on a half-assed workout at the gym, come home sore and defeated, and try it again next month. We'll be here!

SNAKE OIL PHARMACEUTICALS ELIXIRS PRODUCT MART

STEROIDS

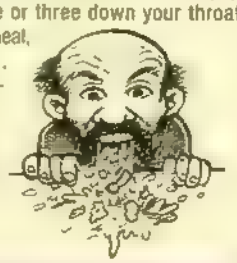
are illegal, so instead we sell these vaguely-labeled pills and potions which are just as dangerous, yet somehow are able to just squeak by under current FDA regulations!

WARNING!
Don't be fooled by other companies claiming to have the same or better products! We're all selling the same crap, so why not just be fooled by us?

IPECAC TABLETS

100% Natural Purgative and Emetic

The secret of poison control centers can now be yours! Strip away body fat from the inside after eating anything you like by getting rid of food before you digest it, thus actually *preventing* the body's production of fat! Just pop a vomit-inducing capsule or three down your throat following a seven-course meal, a half-gallon of ice cream, an entire pizza, pea soup – anything – and tell your friends to stand back!



Immediate results!

$26.95

BRONCHODILATORS

Developed so fat kids with asthma could participate in gym class without hyperventilating, bronchodilators — sold in convenient-to-abuse pill-form — are now available to people like you who have no business using them, to "enhance" your workout. Pop 'em by the handful!

Chlorysleachmanisphyllis Extract
45-day cycle *$34.50*

Jamesatphiphtine
250 caps *$14.95*

Cineplexodeon
180 caps *$21.00*

Antoniobanderas Compound
3-month cycle *$34.95*

Mynameisluca Complex
350 pills ..... *CALL*

TRY CREOSOTE!

Why waste money on "99% Pure Creatine" when you can get our almost identical-sounding products in 100% pure strengths?!

Perfect for the bodybuilder with a walnut-sized brain who wants small, shrunken, hardened walnut-like testicles to match! Creosote is the choice of burly deck-builders, longshoremen and telephone linemen everywhere! Obtained from wood tar, this heavy, oily, yellowish liquid makes an excellent preservative as well as antiseptic, despite the fact that it was proven to be carcinogenic over two decades ago. And that pungent odor means it's really working!

$16/gallon

L.M.M. BRAND KURDISH WHEY

Highest grade protein, builds hard, round tuffets fast!

$24.50

Note: Has been known to cause severe arachnophobia in a small percentage of women athletes.

Wholesale Prices to the Stupid Public!

ABSOLUTELY NO HARMFUL SIDE EFFECTS
if not taken.

HAIRY BACK?

Are you tired of spending hundred of dollars per year for shampoo and conditioner for your back alone?

Then Call Us! **1-800-FUZZ-GO**

Replace all that filthy, matted, repulsive body hair with raw, red sensitive skin by applying our industrial strength Hair Remover for Men.

$12.95/8oz.

HYDROXOREO COMPOUND

For extra energy and quick weight gain. Unlock each 250 gram multi-tab for a rich, creamy middle. High in nabiscoids and proteins created from direct sunshine. Best results if ingested with a cold frosty glass of lactose-rich bovinal fluid.

$14.50/100 count box

Our Customers Ask Us
"How Can You Sell This Stuff?"

Simple! We keep the mg dosage of illegal substances to just below FDA restrictions. Then it's merely up to you to abuse these products and take more than the recommended amount to bring the potencies up to frighteningly dangerous levels! It's that easy!

HAIRPIECIA

Finally! A Solution to Thinning Hair!
HAIRPIECIA is a medical breakthrough!

In an independent study, 83% of men using HAIRPIECIA maintained their hair by sweeping it into a paper bag off of the bathroom sink and scooping it out of the drain in the shower.

While HAIRPIECIA is primarily for men, old Italian grandmothers going for a traditional mustachioed look have enjoyed its success as well.

Call 1-800-GO-HAIR today to receive detailed product information, including professionally touched-up "before and after" photographs, which will hopefully convince you that HAIRPIECIA will work for you.

Warning: Women who are or may potentially be pregnant must not use HAIRPIECIA and should not handle crushed or broken tablets because of the risk of giving birth to live hairballs.

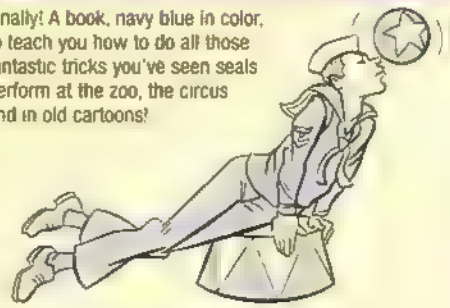
PERUVIAN GUANO RUSH™

A gentle, tonic-like energy boost harvested from protein deposits found along the floors of caves in the Andes. The supplement most used by lost and starving spelunkers worldwide! Ideal for the bodybuilder who doesn't know or care what "guano" means! 60 tablets.

$18.95

NAVY SEAL EXERCISES

Finally! A book, navy blue in color, to teach you how to do all those fantastic tricks you've seen seals perform at the zoo, the circus and in old cartoons!



- Achieve the condition of a sleek, aquatic seal!
- Full size! 100 sixth-generation xeroxed pages and photos!
- This is the best training method based on the bone structure, musculature and metabolism of marine carnivorous pinnipeds — period!

Exercises include

- Balancing a large colorful ball on your nose!
- Honking a rack of bulbed horns in succession!
- Congratulating yourself by clapping your flippers and barking!

New expanded edition features section on nutrition information and our patented high-protein "Bucket of Raw Fish"™ diet!

Stop being mistaken for an endangered sea cow. Order today!

SEAL EXERCISES 1-800-GO-SEAL

INSTANT ENERGY!

Product	Amount/Dosage Code	Price
Pink Hearts	100 CT/200 mg	LCH $6.00
Yellow Moons	100 CT/200 mg	LCM $7.00
Green Clovers	100 CT/200 mg	LCC $7.00
Orange Stars	100 CT/200 mg	LCS $6.00
Blue Diamonds	100 CT/200 mg	LCD $6.75

Save! Buy all five and receive a 4-week supply of frosted oat cereal!

ORDER NOW!

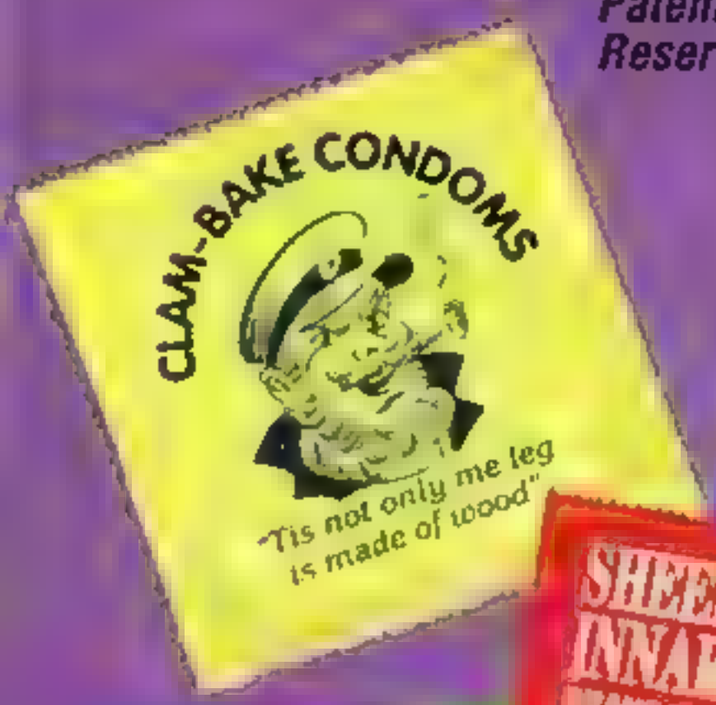
Include detailed order on separate sheet, plus check or money order, plus signed statement absolving us from all blame and responsibility due to the misuse and/or simple ingestion of our products, and send to:

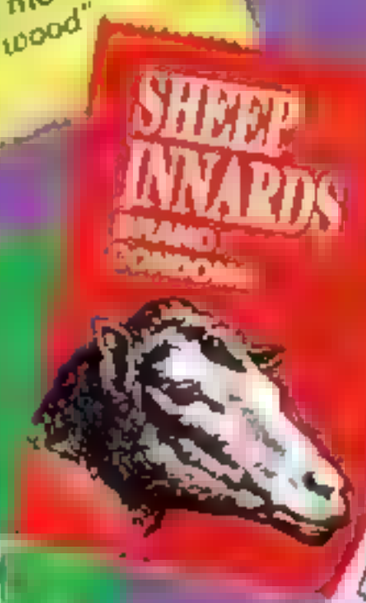
SNAKE OIL PHARMACEUTICALS ELIXIRS PRODUCT MART

375 Medicine Show Rd
#240 Tonic Bitters
Florida 34952

Free Sample Pack of 25 Condoms!

Now with our Patented Dynaflo™ Reservoir Tip!





In a misguided effort *to introduce you to our prophylactics, we'll send you a sample pack of 25 of our finest, least-faulty condoms under the erroneous assumption that a loser like you will have sex 25 times, wear a condom each time you do and then order more from us.*

We'll also assume *that in the unlikely event you do need condoms, you'll find the simple act of going into virtually ANY store and buying them so intimidating and frightening that you'd rather order them through the mail and wait weeks for them. Finally, we'll even assume that you're so sexually inexperienced that you think our "exotic" brands actually turn condom-wearing from a chore into some sort of glorious and manly event.*

Phlaccid Pharmaceuticals

ORDER FORM (Check One)

❑ 25 Free Condoms send $32 handling.

❑ Special Bonus Offer 40 condoms plus 10 embarrassing possibly pen le cancer causing glow-in-the-dark condoms send $50

❑ Super Spectacular Bonus Offer 250 Condom variety Pack Save with this jumbo pack of factory seconds Are slightly irregular or faulty Those with holes can be easily repaired with Nu Vinyl or a bicycle tire patch kit not included send $187.50

Name

Address

City

State Zip

Stapled in bright eye catching packages with specific contents stamped all over

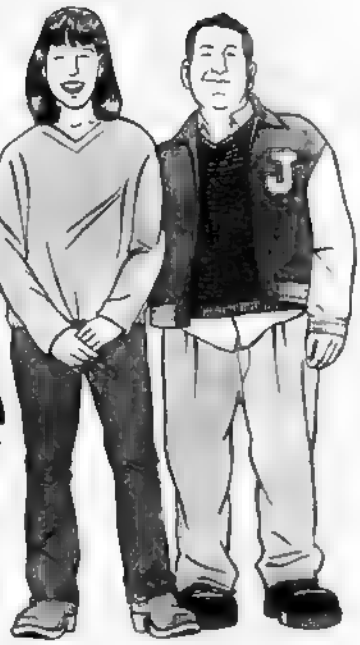
Send cash, check, or money order to
Phlaccid Pharmaceuticals 857 Latex Ave
Dept KY, Intercourse, PA 60044

Condoms when completely manufactured and properly used are highly effective against Sexually Transmitted Diseases Ours however are better used as balloons to decorate bache or parties

ORDER IN THE COURTSHIP DEPT.

If two's company and three's a crowd, then four's a big fat stinkin' mess — at least when it comes to dating! Official records indicate that not once in the annals of courtship has a double date ever gone well. Why, you ask? Well, we can't prove it, but we think it has something to do with these...

UNSPOKEN RULES OF Double Dating



RULE #4

One guy's manners must always be way better than the other guy's.

RULE #21

In anticipation of dividing the check 50/50, each couple must order only the most expensive items on the menu.

ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

UNSPOKEN RULES OF Double Dating

So what's it gonna be – Shakespeare In Heat or The Patch Adams Family?
The Patch Adams Family
No, no, no — Shakespeare In Heat!
Wait, what about Shaving Private Ryan?

RULE #36-B

While standing in front of the multiplex, all four daters should debate which movie to see long enough to ensure that they end up in four single seats scattered around the sold-out theater.

RULE #44

Whenever any sex scene occurs during the movie, all four parties must stiffen their legs, grip the armrests, put on robotic-like blank expressions or adopt any other necessary ruses to camouflage their sexual arousal.

RULE #57

At least one, and possibly four, of the daters must wish they were with someone else in the group.

RULE #63-C

Neither couple may concentrate completely on making out, because they're constantly checking to see how far along the other couple has gotten

RULE #69

It is considered poor form for the two guys' private "who gets his date's bra off first" bet to be settled the instant there is a winner.

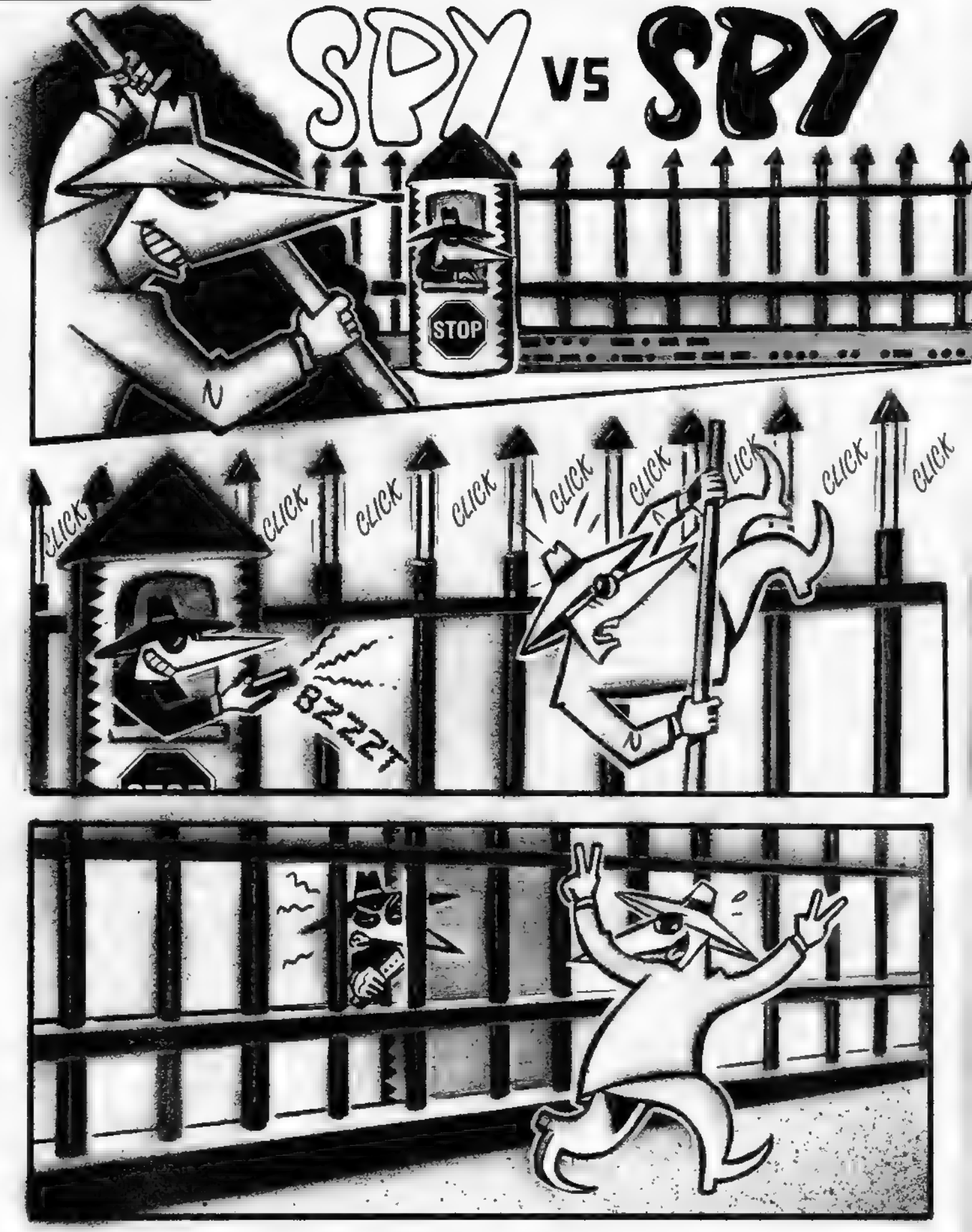
RULE #74

Even though in all human history, only one double date ever ended up in a four-way orgy *(in Malmo, Sweden on January 27 1974)* the false possibility must never, ever leave the minds of the daters

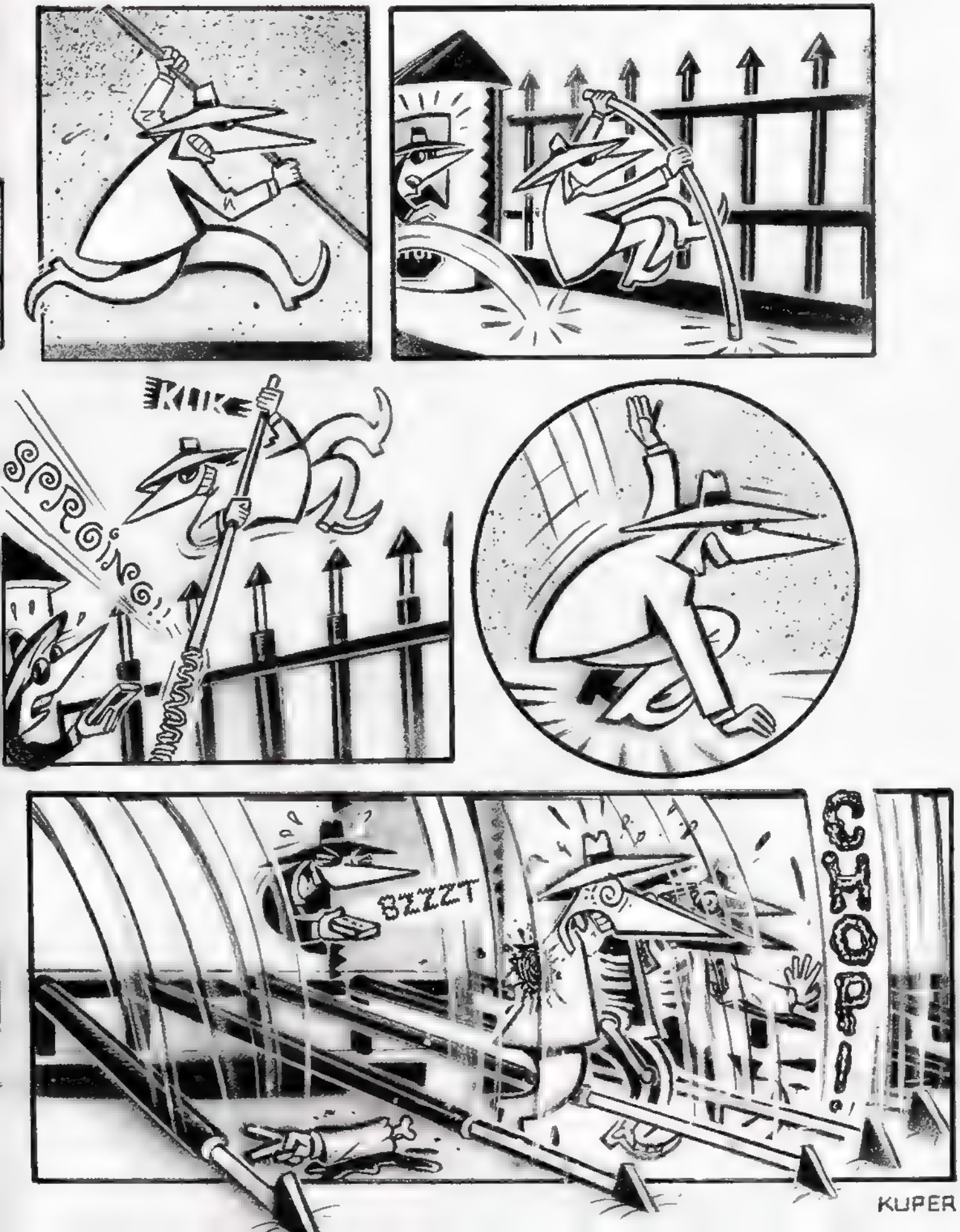
RULE #81

It is imperative the other three daters agree on their alibi ***before*** depositing an incoherent fourth dater with unexplained bruises and brand new tattoos face down in her parents' driveway.

Okay. let's run through it one more time: She went to the bathroom during the opening credits . . .
. . and came back two hours later with the tattoos and a sailor on each arm!



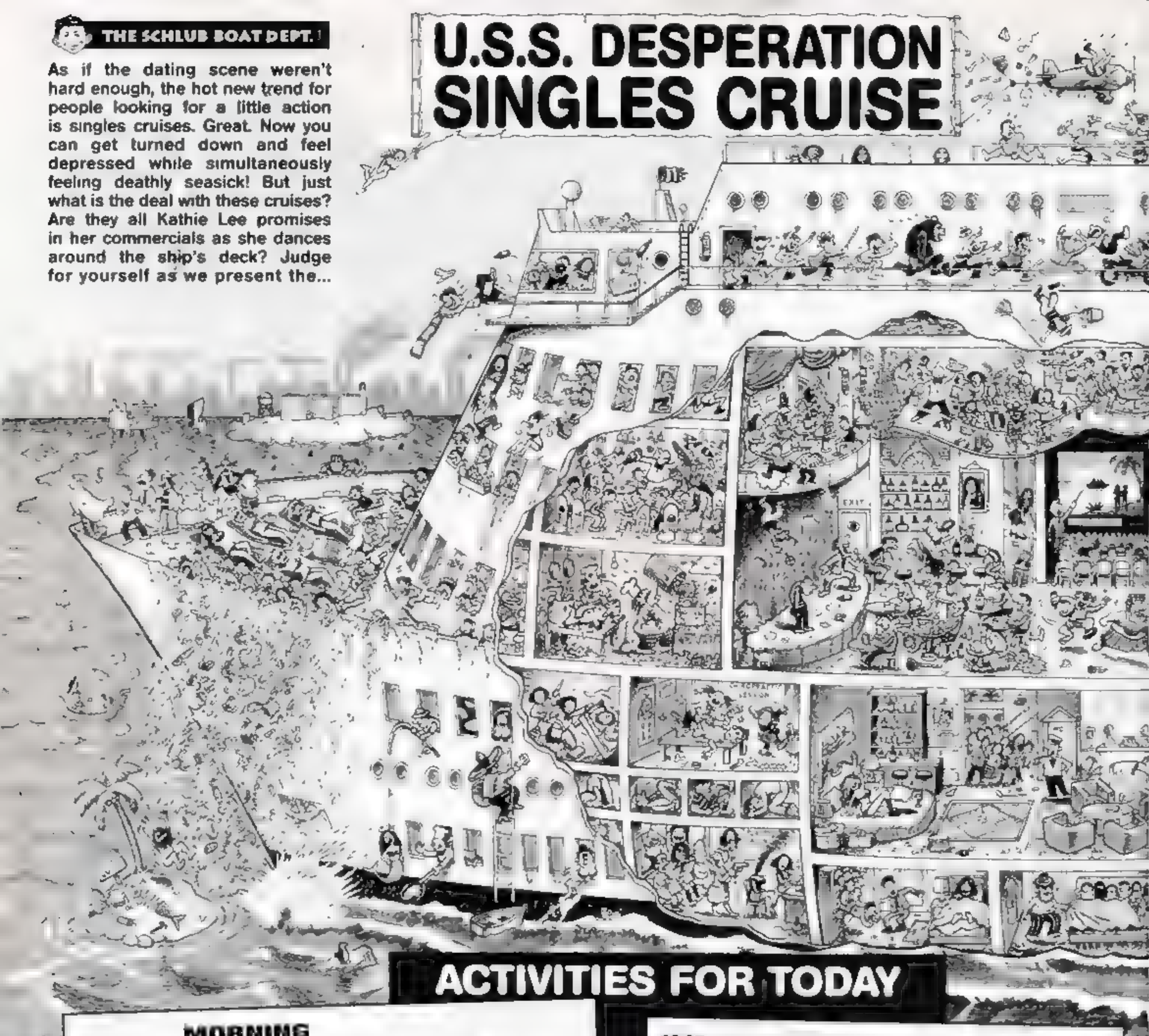
ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER


SPRONG!
BZZZT
CHOP!
KUPER

THE SCHLUB BOAT DEPT.

As if the dating scene weren't hard enough, the hot new trend for people looking for a little action is singles cruises. Great. Now you can get turned down and feel depressed while simultaneously feeling deathly seasick! But just what is the deal with these cruises? Are they all Kathie Lee promises in her commercials as she dances around the ship's deck? Judge for yourself as we present the...

U.S.S. DESPERATION SINGLES CRUISE



ACTIVITIES FOR TODAY

MORNING

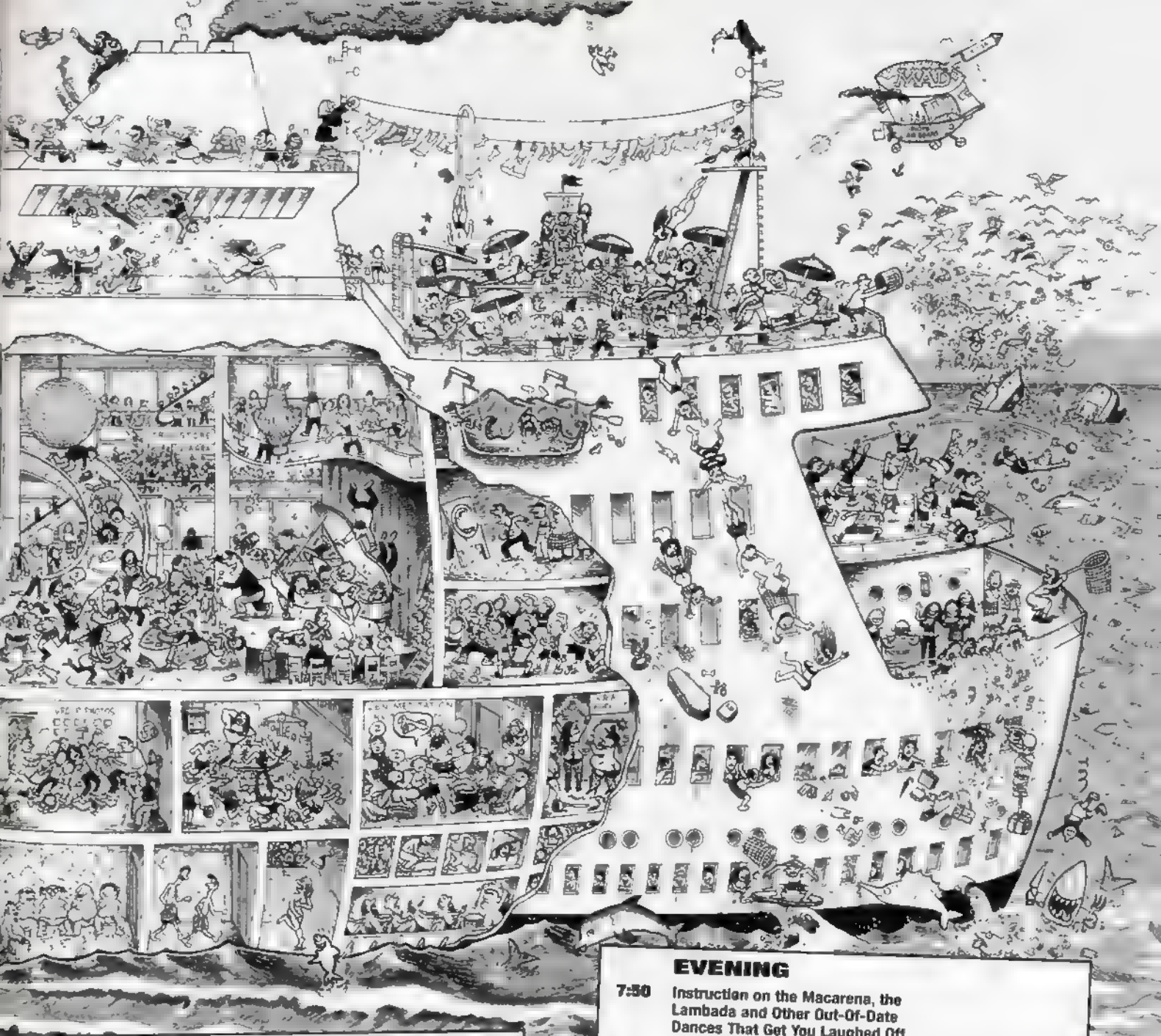
7:00-7:15	Continental Breakfast	Dining Room
7:16	Vomiting Up Continental Breakfast	Starboard Rail
8:15	Meet and Greet Fellow Singles	Assembly Room
8:30	Vomiting Up The Rest Of Your Continental Breakfast After Seeing Fellow Singles	Assembly Room Entrance
9:00	Steam Bath Opens	Laundry Room (Near the Pants Pressing Machine)
9:12	Ornithological Club: Feed the Adorable Seagulls by Throwing Ship's Garbage Overboard	Port Side Rail
9:45	Volleyball	C Deck
10:00	Organization of Rescue Party For Volleyball Players Washed Over C Deck	B Deck
10:15	Commencement of Endless Bugging to Pose for a Group Photo by Our Staff Photographer So We Can Sell Them to You for $20 per Person	Everywhere
10:25	Gymnastics with Highly Trained Physical Fitness Instructor and/or Hunky Looking Cabin Boy Who Can Fake Knowing More Than You Do	Gymnasium
10:30	Funeral for Elderly Passengers Who Haven't Exercised in Years	Garbage Chute
11:30	Meet and Greet All the Singles You've Met and Greeted Before	Assembly Room
11:35	Projectile Vomiting	Assembly Room Exit

AFTERNOON

12:00	Table Scraps and Leftovers from the Continental Breakfast Served up as a Continental Brunch	Dining Hall
12:16	Instruction on How to Tip the Staff Properly to Avoid Having Your Luggage Float Out to Sea	Auditorium
12:30	Poolside Get Together: Meet and Greet All The Singles You Previously Found Repulsive — Now with Their Clothes Off!	Swimming Pool

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN



12:59 An Hour of Sitting And Doing Nothing Passed Off as "Zen Meditation Instruction" . . . . . **Nirvana Room**

2:31 Gossip About Other Passengers' Embarrassing Afflictions and Social Diseases . . . . . **Nurse's Quarters**

3:44 Free Chiropractic Session for Passengers Over 5'9" Who've Attempted to Stand Up in Their Cabin . . . . **Waiters' Lounge**

4:35 Happy Hour: Meet and Greet All the Same Old Singles Who'll Look Much Better Once You're Plastered . . . **Captain's Closet**

5:15 Slide Show Depicting Scenes of Faraway Exotic Locations This Ship Won't Be Visiting . . . . . **Auditorium**

5:30 Karaoke Singing With a Machine That Only Plays the Theme From *The Love Boat* . . . . . **Tin-Ear Lounge**

5:42 Cheap, Plastic Hawaiian Lei Giveaway. . . . . **Hula Lounge**

EVENING

7:50 Instruction on the Macarena, the Lambada and Other Out-Of-Date Dances That Get You Laughed Off the Dance Floor Anywhere Else . . . . . **Ballroom**

8:25 Guided Tour of the Only Cabin on Board That Actually Looks Like the One Depicted in the Brochure . . . . **Ship Owner's Cabin**

9:30 Entertainment: Young Observational Comic, Gary Sinkhole, Spends 22 Minutes Wondering Why Those Seven Idiots On *Gilligan's Island* Can Build Everything but a Boat . . . . . **Nightclub Stage**

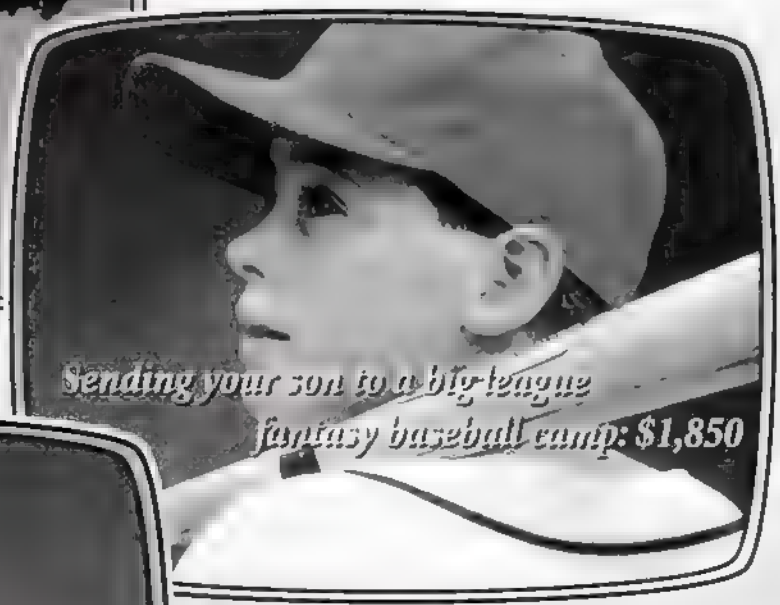
10:00 Entertainment: Old-Fashioned Insult Comic, Shecky Hecky, Roasts Unattractive Singles, Making Them Feel Even More Inadequate Than Before . . . . . **Nightclub Stage**

11:00 Amateur Talent Night: Come Show Your Utter Lack of Talent so We Won't Have to Pay Any *Real* Entertainers . . . . . **Cabaret (Formerly, the Laundry Room)**

1:15 Exhibition of Idiots Yelling "I'm The King Of The World" Like That Schmuck in *Titanic* . . . . . **Ship's Bow**

1:38 Informal Get-Together to Hang Cruise Shill Kathie Lee Gifford in Effigy . . . . . **Crow's Nest**

A TV Commercial We'd Like To See — *Part One*



There are some things money can't buy.
For everything else there's MasterFraud.

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Montrose and... Goth

Fads come and fads go, but some stick around a little too long...like since the Dark Ages. Bubble, bubble, our hero's in trouble!

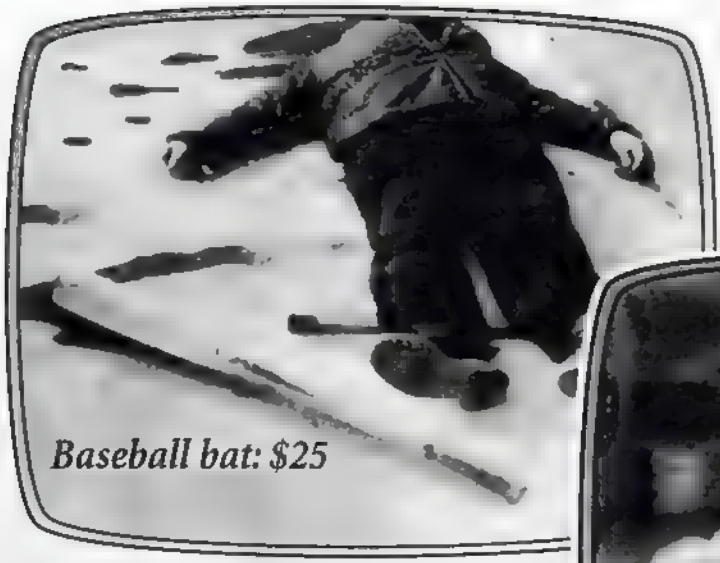
CAN I SIT HERE?
CAN I CRAM THAT SHEPHERD'S PIE UP YOUR ASS?
UH... YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M COOL JUST STANDING HERE.
"COOL"? YOU WOULDN'T BE COOL IF YOU WERE STANDING IN A TUB OF ICE WATER IN ALASKA!
WAP WAP WAP
ALASKA! GOOD ONE, DYLAN!
COME! JOIN US AT THE BANQUET OF DARKNESS!
DO WHU...?
ENTER THE REALM OF MALAISE!
REALM OF MUH-WHAT...?
HE'S PRECIOUS! DO YOU WANT TO SIT HERE?
UH, YEAH, OKAY!
SO, THIS IS THE GOTH TABLE, HUH?
WE PREFER "GUARDIANS OF DISCORD"!
I'M LORD JEFFERY, THIS IS MADAME REBECCA AND THAT'S TOAD, THE JESTER! AMUSE US, TOAD!
NOT NOW! I'M EATING TATER TOTS!
THAT TOAD -- HE'S STILL GOT IT!
MUNCH! CHEW!
SAY, HOW COME YOU GUYS WEAR ALL BLACK?
BECAUSE IT GOES WITH EVERYTHING, IT'S EASY TO ACCESSORIZE AND BESIDES, IT SYMBOLIZES OUR BELIEF THAT LIFE IS AN ENDLESS PIT OF DISAPPOINMENT AND PAIN!

SHEESH. TELL ME ABOUT IT!
ISN'T HE DARLING? HE SHOULD JOIN US!
MOM! GUESS WHAT! I MADE SOME NEW FRIENDS AT SCHOOL TODAY!
MORE REMEDIAL STUDENTS?
NOT THIS TIME!
CAN I BORROW THAT LEATHER TOP?
MY GOD! YOUR FATHER WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU!
OH, REEEEAALY?
A BULLY, HUH? JUST A SEC! COVEN CONFERENCE!
WHISPER, WHISPER, WHISPER.
OKAY, MONROE, WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE LAIR!
THE LAIR?
SO, MONROE, YOU BELIEVE IN THE STRENGTH OF THE WICCA, DON'T YOU?
"WICKER"? LIKE LAWN CHAIRS AND STUFF?
NO, WICCA -- THE PAGAN POWER OF THE DIVINE GOD AND GODDESS OF NATURE! YOU MUST BELIEVE IF YOU ARE ABLE TO RID YOURSELF OF THAT BULLY!
I DRINK YOUR BLOOD! I CRUSH YOUR BONES!
OKAY, I BELIEVE... I GUESS.
THEN THE CEREMONY SHALL BEGIN!
WE BEGIN WITH THE SACRED CIRCLE! TELL ME, ARE YOU A VIRGIN?
WELL... THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU MEAN BY "VIRGIN..."
WHY DO I EVEN ASK?

NICE EYELINER, MONROE! ARE YOU WEARING MATCHING PANTIES, TOO?
DYLAN, THE PAIN YOU INFLICT IS NO STRONGER THAN MY OWN SELF-INFLICTED MALAISE!
I DOUBT THAT! AND I'D SHOW YOU, IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO SEE MY PAROLE OFFICER! DAMN "THREE STRIKES" LAW!
WHO WAS THE BUTCH BRUTE?
THAT WAS DYLAN -- HE LIKES TO BREAK MY BALLS!
DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL LOVE IT! I GOT SOME KILLER NEW DEPECHE MODE BOOTLEGS!
COOL! LOOKIT THIS STUFF! IS THIS A PIG FETUS?
DON'T TOUCH THAT! IT'S HOLY! YOU ARE IN THE SACRED CHAMBER OF MADAME REBECCA, WHERE ALL CAN COME TRUE!
MY LIFE FOR SATAN
HOW ABOUT WE MAKE SOME MICROWAVE S'MORES COME TRUE!
FINE, JUST DON'T MAKE A MESS OR MY MOM WILL FREAK!
ALL IS READY! LAVA LIGHT GOING, MORRISSEY PLAYING, NOW FOR THE INCANTATION!
THIS IS MY FAVORITE PART!
HOT S'MORES! WHO WANTS ONE?
SILENCE! I AM CALLING ON THE SACRED WINDS OF THE NORTH!
THESE S'MORES GIVE ME THE WINDS OF THE SOUTH, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
YOU KNOW, THIS IS ALL GETTING A LITTLE TOO PRACTICAL MAGIC FOR ME!

NOW ARISE, BLACK SPIRIT AND GRANT US THE WISH WE BESEECH OF THEE! WE OFFER THEE A VIRGIN'S HAIR!
WOULD YOU STOP WITH THE WHOLE "VIRGIN" THING?! I TOLD YOU --
NOW, BLACK SPIRIT, GRANT US OUR WISH --
YES! PLEASE GIVE ANGEL FROM BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER HIS OWN SPIN-OFF SHOW!
SLASH!
CLIP!
NO, YOU WASTED THE WISH! I WAS GOING TO MAKE MY BRACES DISAPPEAR!
PUH-LEEZE! YOU ARE SO VAIN!
LOOK WHO'S TALKING! HOW MANY SHADES OF BLACK NAIL POLISH DO YOU OWN?
DON'T EVEN GO THERE!
FINE. LET'S JUST HELP MONROE, LIKE WE SAID WE'D DO. OH, BLACK SPIRIT, WE BESEECH THEE... DESTROY DYLAN!
WHAT "DESTROY"?! YOU'RE NOT GONNA KILL HIM, ARE YOU?! JUST MAIM HIM A LITTLE!
SILENCE, VIRGIN!
VIRGIN?! OKAY, THAT'S IT! I'M OUTTA HERE!
LEAVE NOW, INFIDEL, AND YOU WILL HAVE DISRUPTED THE CIRCLE AND SEALED YOUR FATE FOREVER!
YEAH, YEAH. BITE ME.
CRUNCH!
...AND TELL ME AGAIN HOW YOU SAVED ME FROM THE "BLACK MAGIC"!
NO, IT'S TRUE! I... I...
WHUD! WAK!
HEY, HERE'S A MAGIC TRICK FOR YOU! I'LL MAKE YOUR TEETH DISAPPEAR!
MAGIC TRICK! GOOD ONE, DYLAN!
YOU KNOW, LOOKING AT MONROE, I'M STARTING TO THINK THAT MY LIFE AIN'T SO BAD.
CRACK!
Bill Gray

A TV Commercial We'd Like To See — *Part Two*

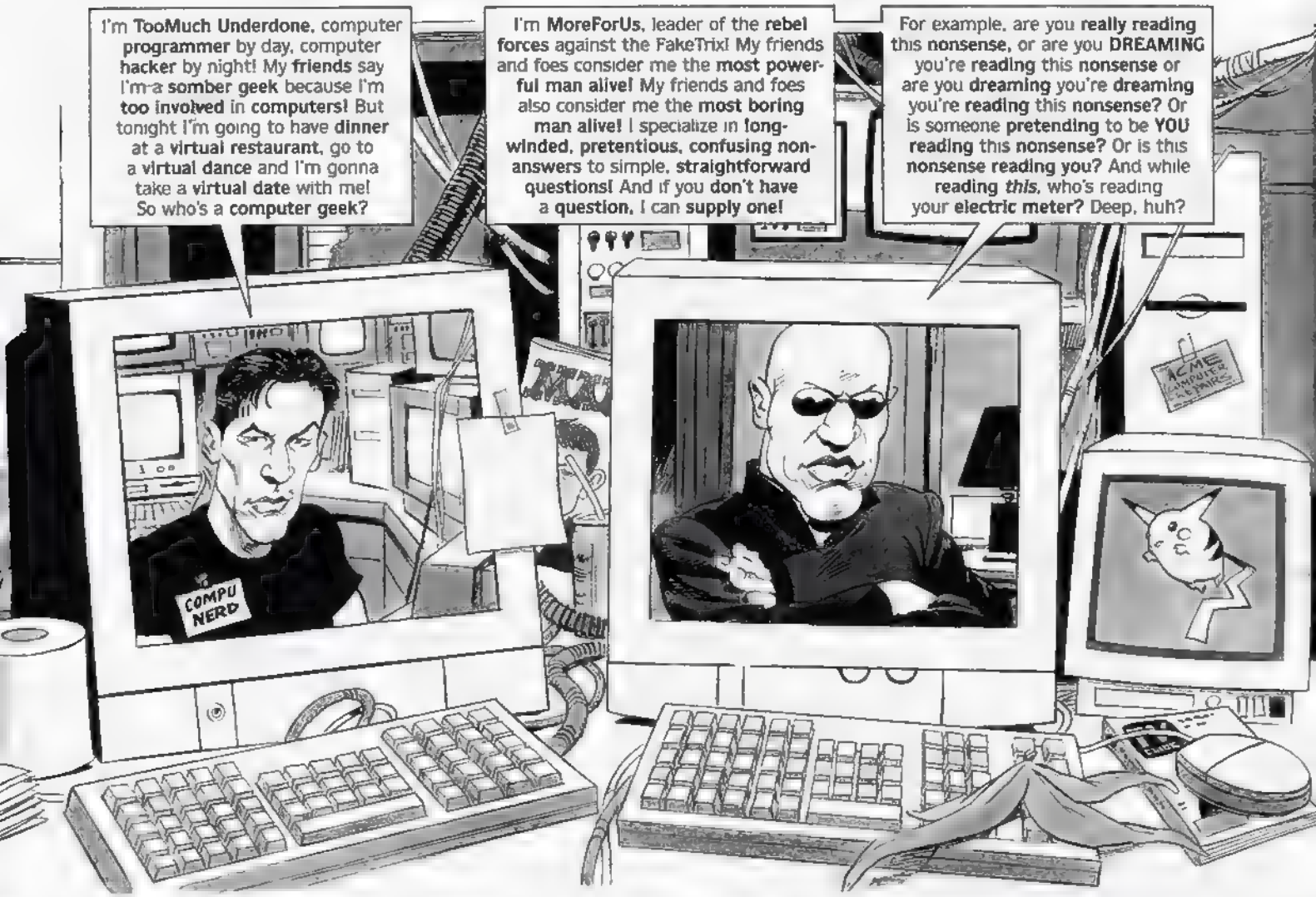


There are some things money can't buy.
For everything else there's MasterFraud.

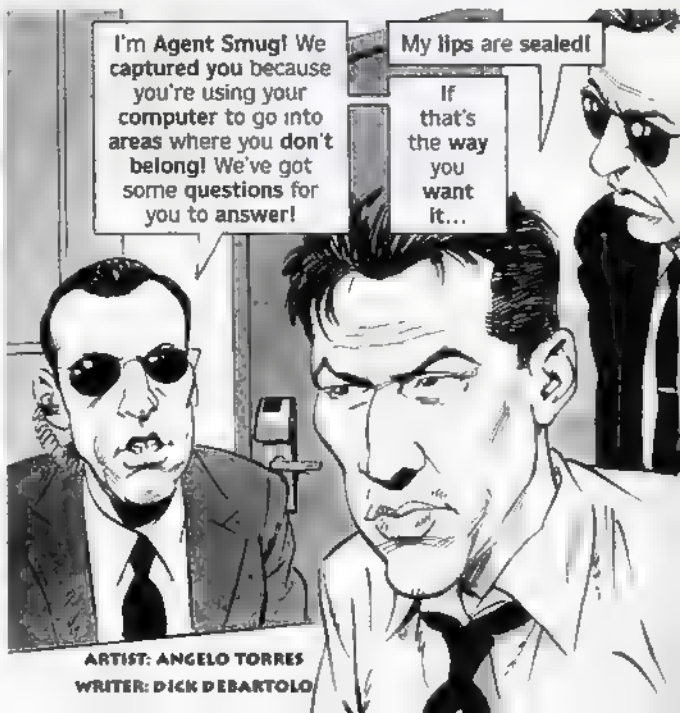
PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

THE

People go to the movies for all sorts of reasons — to enjoy the skill of the actors, to see the beautiful costumes and scenery or to get involved in the intricate plotline! Some exceptional movies have all these things! Then there's the new Keanu Reeves movie, where the only thing it has going for it are...


I'm TooMuch Underdone, computer programmer by day, computer hacker by night! My friends say I'm a somber geek because I'm too involved in computers! But tonight I'm going to have dinner at a virtual restaurant, go to a virtual dance and I'm gonna take a virtual date with me! So who's a computer geek?
I'm MoreForUs, leader of the rebel forces against the FakeTrix! My friends and foes consider me the most powerful man alive! My friends and foes also consider me the most boring man alive! I specialize in long-winded, pretentious, confusing non-answers to simple, straightforward questions! And if you don't have a question, I can supply one!
For example, are you really reading this nonsense, or are you DREAMING you're reading this nonsense or are you dreaming you're dreaming you're reading this nonsense? Or is someone pretending to be YOU reading this nonsense? Or is this nonsense reading you? And while reading *this*, who's reading your electric meter? Deep, huh?
COMPU NERD
ACME COMPUTER REPAIRS

Those men in black are out to kidnap you! Follow my instructions! Take the third elevator on the left!
The elevators are on the right!
I thought the stairs were on the right!
The stairs are on the left! Are you sure you're looking at a map of the right building?
The right *building?* I'm not sure I have the right city!


I'm Agent Smug! We captured you because you're using your computer to go into areas where you don't belong! We've got some questions for you to answer!
My lips are sealed!
If that's the way you want it...

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

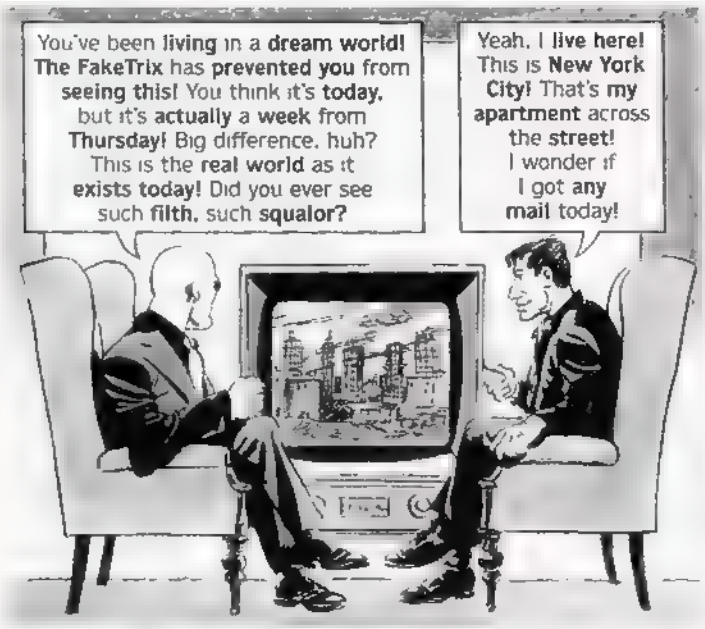
FAKETRIX

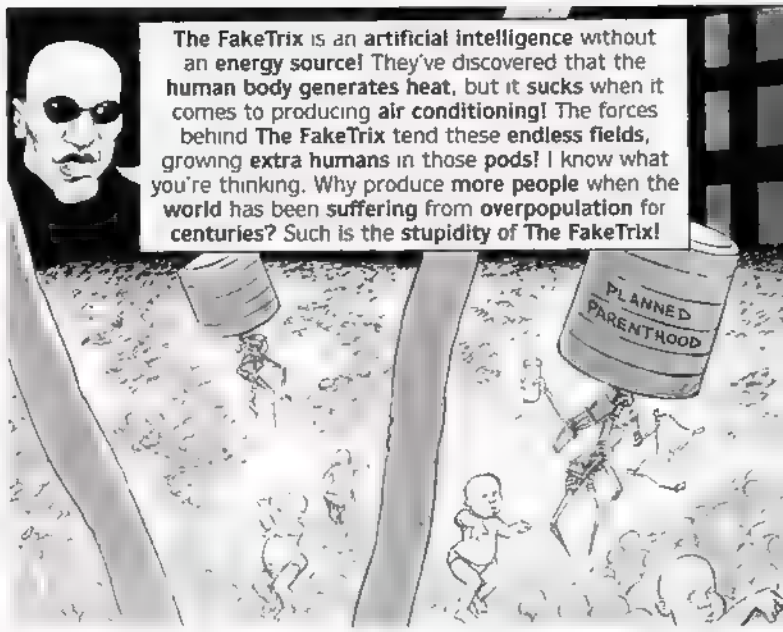
I'm TryNtease! I can run straight up walls, leap 50 feet from rooftop to rooftop, and do somersaults in mid-air, all while dressed in leather, just like Cat-woman from *Batman!* My martial arts training helps me in my fight against the foes who operate The FakeTrix, but it really comes in handy at shopping malls when I have to pulverize someone over a parking spot!
I'm Thank! I program the brains of the new recruits by using a super-sophisticated Sony PlayStation and these special disks! I can program four years of college into a subject's brain in 40 minutes...35 minutes if the subject studies real hard and doesn't miss any classes...30 minutes if the subject doesn't go out for sports!
I'm Agent Smug, head of a secret group that specializes in ripping off scenes from *Men In Black!* When it comes to pursuing the enemy, we move with lightning speed! Did you see how fast I just punched this wall 100 times? There! I just did it another 100 times! I was so fast it probably looks like I'm just a picture drawn here!
Matrix For Dummies
torres

Hmmm...it seems to me that you're missing some-thing!
My mouth vanished! Well, if I thought that root canal was gonna hurt before, now it's gonna be unbearable!
Do what we want, or suffer my own special brand of torture! I make you sit and listen as I speak in a ver-y slow, mon-o-tone, dull, dron-ing voice, pro-nouc-ing each word care-ful-ly un-til yo-u go cra-zy!

No! Don't let that spider burrow into my stomach!
Lucky for you, I read thought balloons! Trust us, this is a far more comfortable way for the spider to enter your body! Unless you would prefer we flip you over and let him enter through "the backdoor"!
No, this'll be just fine!
I thought that's what you thought!

First. I'm kidnapped and someone let a spider burrow into my navel! Now I'm kidnapped again! Are you going to suck the spider back out?
Yeah, we're gonna suck it out before he has a chance to set up a web — a worldwide web inside you!
Then we're going to take you to meet our leader, MoreForUs! For years, he's been searching for a special man he can pin his hopes and dreams and future on! He feels you just might be that once-in-a-lifetime super guy!
I'm lonely, true, but I don't think I'm ready to date other guys just yet! Try me again in a few weeks!
I know you have questions! Deep questions! Disturbing questions! Questions that won't let you sleep! Questions that never seem to be answered, even on Jeopardy! Questions that —
I only have one question! Do you EVER shut up?!
So, you wisely ask: What is The FakeTrix? It's a matter of mind over FakeTrix —
Nope. I guess you never shut up!
It is a hodgepodge of loose pieces patched together from other movies like Karate Kid, Blade Runner and Total Recall — old cliches stitched again with some new special effects, mostly!
ZZZ
You want answers! I can see it in your eyes! Do you know why I can see it in your eyes?
Because it reflects off the blank stare I have in every movie I've ever made?
No, because you're not wearing sunglasses like everyone else in this flick! To find life's meaning, you must first buy a bitchin' pair of shades!
You can't be told the meaning of The FakeTrix, you have to see it yourself! Choose a pill!
I'd like one that'll kill me instantly, so I don't have to listen to you drone on!
The red will keep things as they are! The blue will start you on the search for Truth!
And the yellow...?
That's an M&M! You'll earn one for every day you're a good student who pays attention!

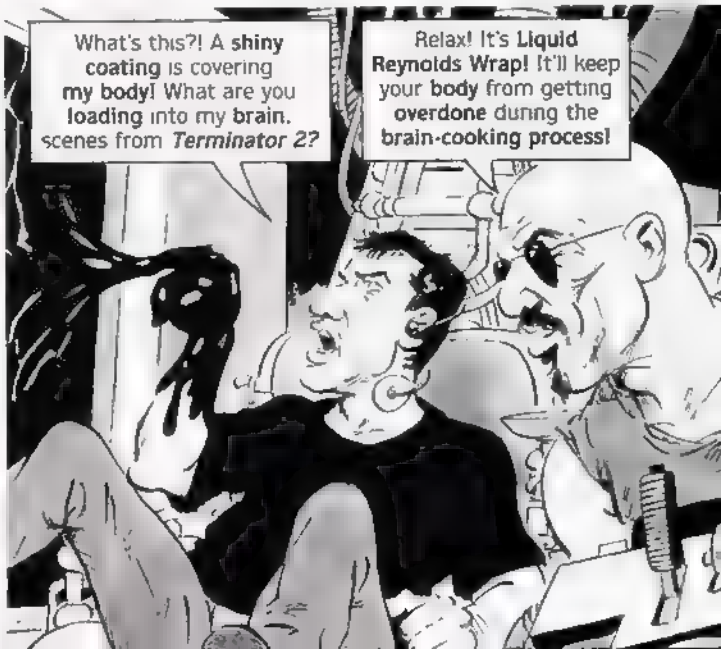

You've been living in a dream world! The FakeTrix has prevented you from seeing this! You think it's today, but it's actually a week from Thursday! Big difference, huh? This is the real world as it exists today! Did you ever see such filth, such squalor?
Yeah, I live here! This is New York City! That's my apartment across the street! I wonder if I got any mail today!


The FakeTrix is an artificial intelligence without an energy source! They've discovered that the human body generates heat, but it sucks when it comes to producing air conditioning! The forces behind The FakeTrix tend these endless fields, growing extra humans in those pods! I know what you're thinking. Why produce more people when the world has been suffering from overpopulation for centuries? Such is the stupidity of The FakeTrix!
PLANNED PARENTHOOD

Here's where all that stored-up human energy ends up!
In one of those ordinary batteries?!
Actually, this isn't an ordinary battery! It's a Duracell Ultra! It contains at least 20% more humans than an ordinary battery!

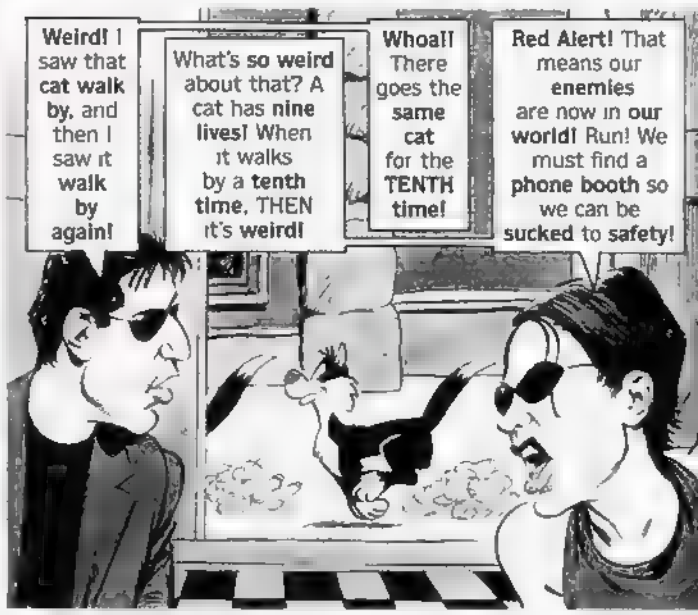
This hovercraft is headquarters for the resistance movement, and this is Cyber! Ignore him, because in four panels, he'll turn out to be a traitor!
I'm Control, this is Alt, and this is Delete! When things stop dead on any of the computers here, the three of us work together to start everything over again!
This is what our mission is all about!
It's all about an old barber's chair?! What a major disappointment!

Actually, you sit in this chair while we put your brain on autoload! You'll learn judo, boxing, karate, and how to set a formal dinner table!
How to set a formal dinner table?!
Yeah, Martha Stewart is making "brain-load" programs, too! She produces stuff for EVERY market!

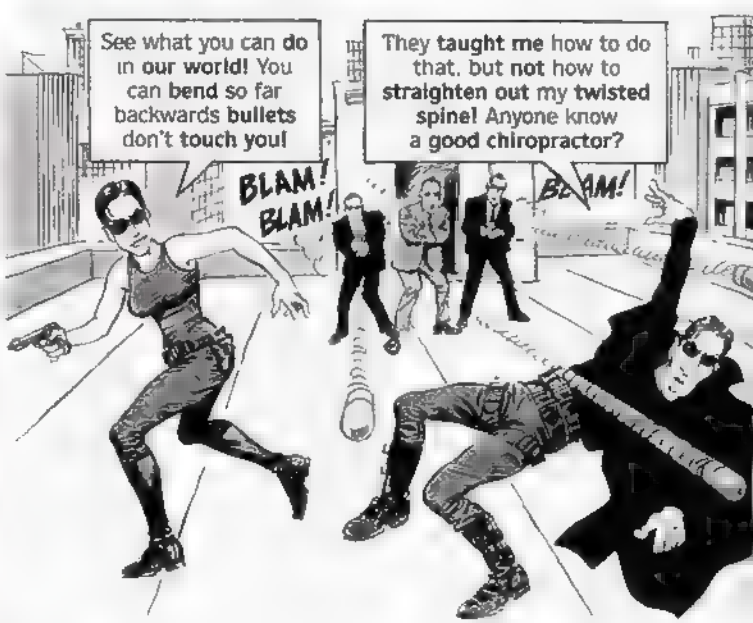

What's this?! A shiny coating is covering my body! What are you loading into my brain, scenes from Terminator 2?
Relax! It's Liquid Reynolds Wrap! It'll keep your body from getting overdone during the brain-cooking process!

Now I'm in a pod myself! Is this my rebirth? Is this real? Is this a dream?
Actually, it's neither! It's a rip-off from my movie, *Aliens!* You people are shameless!
VIRTUAL HAIR
This is the most delicious imaginary steak I've ever eaten! What do you want from me in exchange for being allowed back into The FakeTrix so I can have imaginary steak every day?
We need the codes!
The codes that control the ship of the resistance forces?
Yes, plus the codes for tapping into the computers at American Express! Imaginary or not, all these expensive virtual steak dinners are billed to my virtual Amex card, and I owe them a virtual fortune! I want to wipe my account virtually clean!
VIRTUAL WAITER

Oracle, I must ask if I'm the one chosen to bring the forces of The Fake-Trix to an end!
I know all and see all, but prefer not to tell all! There must be some mystery in life!
There is! It's a mystery why you live in this dump! Why don't you foresee the winning lottery numbers and buy a condo? Besides, if you know all, how come you still smoke?
Why? Is there something about smoking I should know, too?
I PREDICT WE'LL HAVE CHICKEN FOR DINNER
The Oracle


Weird! I saw that cat walk by, and then I saw it walk by again!
What's so weird about that? A cat has nine lives! When it walks by a tenth time, THEN it's weird!
Whoa!! There goes the same cat for the TENTH time!
Red Alert! That means our enemies are now in our world! Run! We must find a phone booth so we can be sucked to safety!

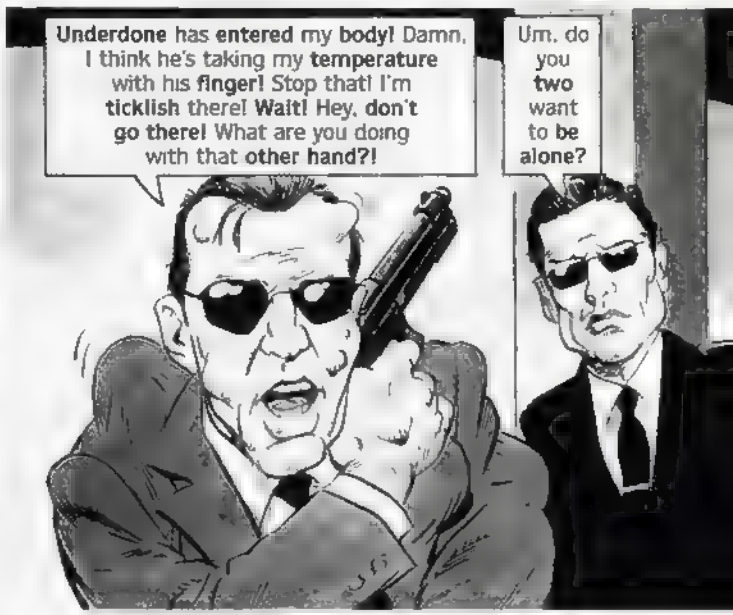
Look! Someone is actually being sucked right into that pay phone!
It must be all those "10-10" long distance services! Their fight for customers is getting out of control!
SHORTAGE OF SUNGLASSES NATIONWIDE! BLACK SUITS TOO
BLIND PEOPLE


See what you can do in our world! You can bend so far backwards bullets don't touch you!
They taught me how to do that, but not how to straighten out my twisted spine! Anyone know a good chiropractor?
BLAM! BLAM!
BLAM!

The agents are killing MoreForUs in that building! We've got to save him!
Do you know how to fly a heli-copter?
I will in a minute! Thank, load up my brain with True Lies, so I can steal that scene where they use a helicopter for a daring rescue from an office building!
SERVE UR-SELF HELICOPTER SERVICE

Shoot him! Kill him!
I can't hit him because he keeps spinning upside down!
We're firing thousands of bullets at him, and just because he's upside down none of us can hit him! What are these — smart weapons with "stupid bullets"!?

MAX KORN ST.


Underdone has entered my body! Damn, I think he's taking my temperature with his finger! Stop that! I'm ticklish there! Wait! Hey, don't go there! What are you doing with that other hand?!
Um, do you two want to be alone?

You helped beat The FakeTrix forces and saved my life, Underdone! Remember how at first you were afraid of change... afraid of the unknown...afraid of unknown change! But now you have learned much, but there is much to learn... mmmucc...myyy...moou-th...mmmmmpppff...!

I've already learned the one thing critical to my survival! I learned how to make someone's mouth disappear — YOUR mouth, MoreForUs! And that's going to save a life — MY life! Because if I had to listen to your endless mumbo jumbo another minute, I'd commit suicide!

BEL AIR
NEXT EXIT

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

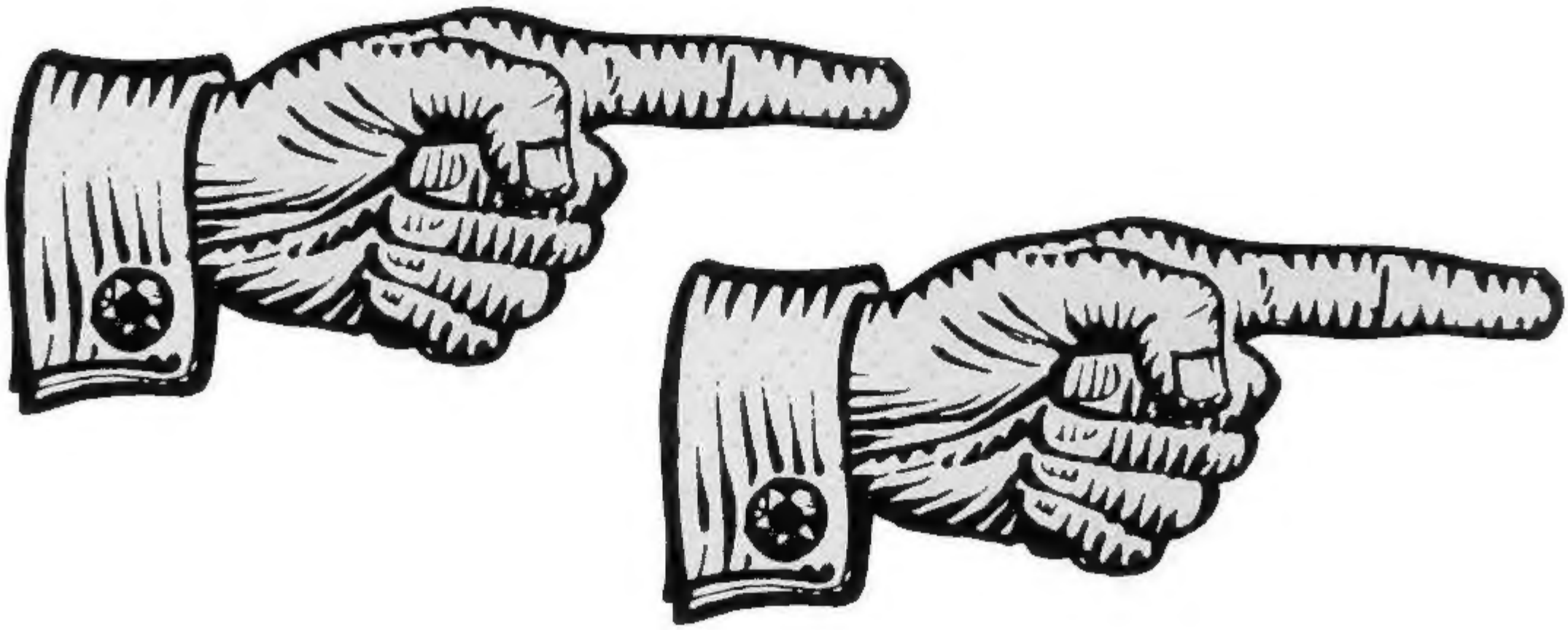
Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will become the Fresh Prince of Forest Lawn!

THIS MONTH'S DEAD MAN IN BLACK:

WILL SMITH

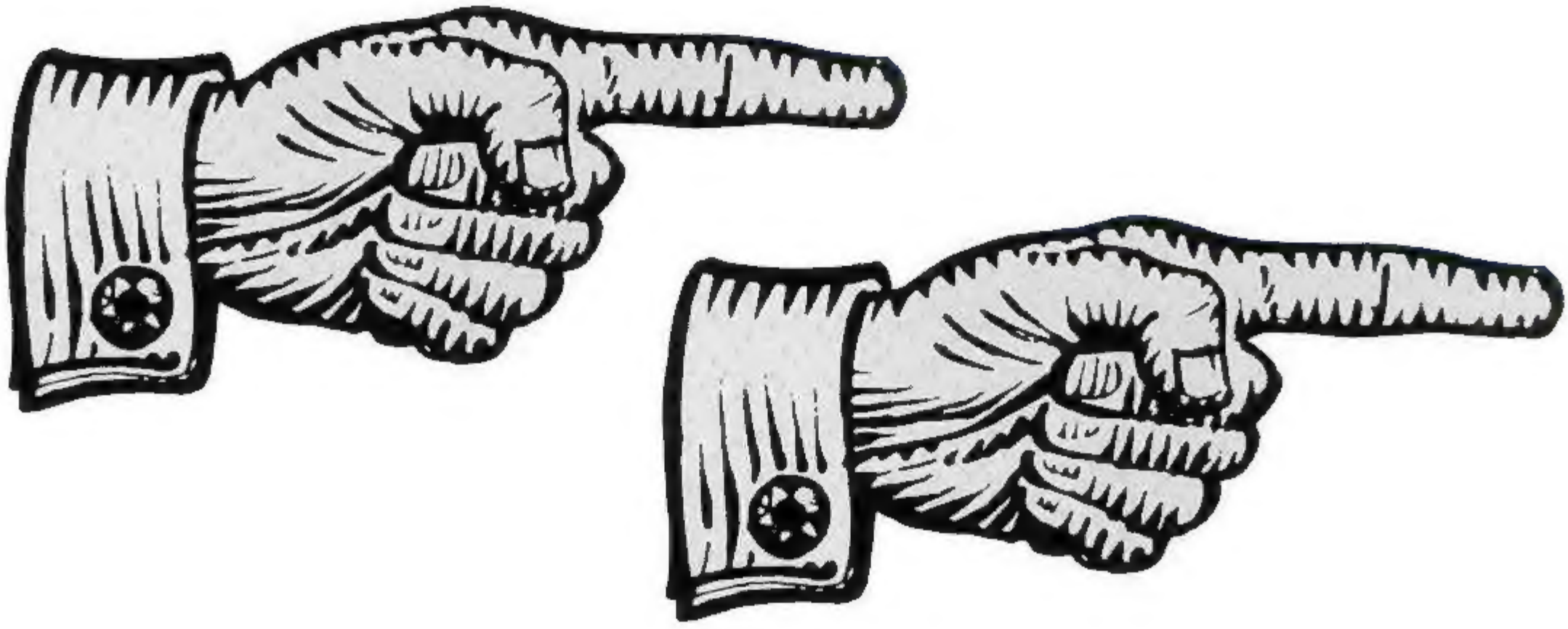
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Jiggy-related mishap	2:1
Killed in brawl with rapper Eminem over who's more black	4:1
Knifed by wife Jada Pinkett, still jealous over all those hoochies in his "Miami" video	6:1
Killed by *Star Wars* geeks for wasting precious screens on *Wild Wild West* that could've been showing *Phantom Menace*	8:1
Accident on set of the sitcom *Fresh Dad of Bel-Air: The Next Generation*	568,984,958:1
Mistaken for Gangsta rapper and murdered in drive-by shooting	923,383,741:1



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT DIRE SITUATION IS LAW ENFORCEMENT FAILING TO CONTROL?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Between murders, assaults, drugs, prostitution and robbery, fighting street crime has always been difficult for policemen all around the country. However, there is one type of crime that is proving to be tougher to stop than any other. To find out what this particular crime is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

POLITICIANS ARE ALWAYS SAYING THAT CRIME AND VICE ARE DOWN. BUT CITIZENS WHO'VE BORNE THE BRUNT OF VIOLENCE SEE A FUTURE OF INJURY AND FATALITY

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT DIRE SITUATION IS LAW ENFORCEMENT FAILING TO CONTROL?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

POLICE

BRUTALITY

A B

I'm a beautiful, scantily-clad model standing in Times Square posing for this ad. Typical of Madison Avenue, they'll use sex to try and sell *anything*! Even something as wholesome as milk. Only one problem. Most readers are so busy checking out my fabulous body that they never really pay attention to the product being advertised. Could it be that everyone connected with this ad...
forgot milk?
http://www.whatmilk?.com
REBECCA WHOMARRIEDTHATGUYFROMFULLHOUSE © NATIONAL FLUIDS PROMOTION BOARD THAT GOT MILKED
A MAD Ad Parody